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Without Concealment----Without Compromise.

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Pro-Slavery.

From the New Orleans Mercury.

THE COOLIES OF JAMAICA, AND THE STATE OF THE ISLAND.

We perceive by our Jamaica files, that the planters of Jamaica are thoroughly aroused on the subject of the Coolies, who are brought to them from India by the British Government, as substitutes for negro labourers. The Jamaica *Morning Journal*, of the 2d instant, contains several petitions on the subject from planters, merchants, and other citizens of Jamaica, to the House of Assembly, in which they complain bitterly of the Cooley system, as oppressive and unjust. The petitioners state that they are taxed $8 88 annually for each Cooley in their employ, that there are not over two or three out of every forty of them imported, who are fit for agricultural labourers, and that the remainder of them are the very dregs of the population of Calcutta and Madras. They were led to believe by the English Government, that the Coolies imported would all be good agricultural labourers, and that they, the planters would have the preference of their employment for five years. On the contrary, the moment the labourer's contract is ended, say the petitioners, they wander all over the country, and a large number betake themselves to begging, and become either a nuisance to travellers, or inmates of the poorhouses, the remainder going from one estate to the other for work, as suits their habits and convenience.

After the first year the Coolies refuse to enter into a new contract with the planters, who are nevertheless taxed $8 88 annually for each Cooley. The petitioners beg to be relieved from the tax. The law regulating the Cooley system in Jamaica, allows none but planters to employ them, imposing a heavy penalty on all others who take them into their services; at the same time it makes no provision to secure a continuance of the contracts of the Coolies with the planters, who thus only get their services for the first year, during which period they lose much of their labour from sickness, which invariably attacks them, and have to pay besides all the expenses of medical attendance, medicine, nourishment, &c.

Such are the results of abolition and English legislation on negro slavery in Jamaica. The experiment has now been fairly tried there, and the result is that the agricultural interests of Jamaica are ruined. The planters find it impossible to compete with the negro labours in other countries. The various petitions declare that the cultivation of coffee and sugar, their two chief staples, is so unprofitable as to be nearly abandoned—that the planters are barely able to furnish their families with the necessaries of life—that they chiefly depend on the sales of live stock for subsistence, and that they now apprehend a great diminution of the demand for live stock, owing to the sugar planters being unable to purchase as formerly,

The condition of property in Jamaica is as low, as regards value and production, as can well be imagined; yet the people there think they have not reached the lowest point, and will not for a year or two. About eighty sugar "properties" are thrown up, not paying the expenses of cultivation, and everything on them gone to ruin. Before the emancipation, the export of sugar was 200,000 hogsheads; last year it amounted to little more than 30,000.—The coffee "properties" which are in the mountains, are doing somewhat better; but bad is the best.—All the white inhabitants able to leave the Island have gone away.

Reduced to a state of distress and ruin the planters of Jamaica have, heretofore, petitioned the British Government, through the Colonial Government, for relief, but no concessions had been granted. As a last resort the distressed planters now petition the Colonial Government for a reduction of some of the heavy taxes which they are still required to pay, notwithstanding that slave-labour, the means by which they were formerly enabled to pay taxes, is now taken away from them.

The present state of the Island of Jamaica is truly deplorable; and if we may believe the speeches made during last month in the Colonial Assembly, the people of that island are bordering on insurrection. On the 20th ultimo, the Colonial Assembly of Jamaica went into committee on the present state of the island, when a most deplorable state of things were developed. One member stated, that out of forty-eight estates in one parish, only three were able to pay their expenses. "He called upon the House to look upon the forlorn state of Kingston; there the very beds might be seen daily dragged from under the heads of the poor to pay their taxes, and starvation and ruin were staring every one in the face. If the House waited twelve months longer without giving some relief, that delay would seal the country's fate."

Another member stated that "it would be of little use to him to dilate on the distresses of the country; they were brought home to the door of every inhabitant of the island, whether engaged in agricultural, commercial, or professional occupation.—Half the parishes were insolvent, and there was no property left on which to raise taxes—no further taxation could be imposed, if it were, the people would resist payment. He had already seen a petition from one parish, (which, doubtless would be presented to the House,) in which it was plainly stated that they would not pay, if the House persisted in expenditures beyond their means. They could not pay, and the institutions of the island could not be upheld unless relief could be obtained from Parliament." The same member deplores the sunken condition of morals, education, and the social system in Jamaica, all of which had been the result of the abolition of Slavery. Universal idleness and crime prevails, and is increasing, among the negroes and labouring classes; no school system whatever exists in the island to foster a better state of morals, and "the law courts teem with criminal cases." "The work of petty sessions had so greatly increased," adds the same member, Mr. Whitelock, "that in large parishes, where four or five district courts were held monthly, they were obliged now, in many cases, to be held twice a month."

GENERAL CASS ON THE WILMOT PROVISO.—General Cass has published a long letter in the Washington papers, in which he takes strong ground against the Wilmot Proviso, and all the movers and abettors of that doctrine. The position of Mr. Cass, therefore, on that great question, is in direct hostility to the ground assumed by Mr. Van Buren and his friends in this State, who may be called the half-blooded abolition party of the North. Gen. Cass's letter is written with a great deal of force and cogency of argument. We are disposed to think that it has placed the question of the Wilmot Proviso, as far as regards the Constitution, in a clear and practical light. This movement of this distinguished Statesman is calculated to consolidate that portion of the Democratic party throughout the Union, which is opposed to the admission of any abolition doctrine, or any other of the crude doctrines that have been taken up and debated by the friends of Van Buren in this State, and which will probably divide and distract the party in the central parts of the country sufficiently to elect Mr. Clay the next President, should he be nominated by the Whig Convention. Really, the Presidential campaign is now opening with a vengeance. We shall publish General Cass's letter as soon as possible. It reflects much credit on his talent, his frankness, and his Statesmanship.—*N. Y. Herald.*

Selections.

From the Journal of Commerce.

THE CASE OF THE SPANISH SCHOONER L'AMISTAD REVIVED.

The President of the United States, in his Message to Congress of the 7th of December, 1847, submits the following proposition:

"I recommend to Congress that an appropriation be made, to be paid to the Spanish Government for the purpose of distributing among the claimants in "the Amistad case." I entertain the conviction that this is due to Spain under the treaty of the 20th October, 1795; and, moreover, that, from the earnest manner in which the claim continues to be urged, so long as it shall remain unsettled, it will be a source of irritation and discord between the two countries, which may prove highly prejudicial to the interests of the United States. Good policy, no less than a faithful compliance with our treaty obligations, requires that the inconsiderable appropriation demanded should be made."

The claimants referred to as above, are known to be two Spaniards by the name of Don Pedro Montez and Don Jose Ruiz, and their claims, so far as the public records show, consisted of two parts: one for a small amount of goods, and the other for forty-nine negroes shipped by them on board the schooner at Havana, in the Island of Cuba, June, 1839, for the port of Guanaja. These negroes were kidnapped in their native land, put in irons, and brought away by force, and landed at Havana, for the purpose of converting them into slaves for life. They were born free, and no law on earth could make them slaves.

Physical force could not change their condition from freemen to slaves. They were landed at Havana in the night, and secretly shut up in a baracoon.

The law of Spain has at all times, since 1819, prohibited, under severe penalties, the importation of negroes from Africa; and furthermore, the same law declares all such imported Africans to be free.—When these negroes were landed at Havana, that law was in full force, and all the authorities of Cuba were bound to set them free. Instead of that, the illegal and oppressive kidnappers and importers sold them as slaves to Montez and Ruiz, who knew, at the time of the purchase, that these were all freemen and not slaves. They knew that these negroes were fresh from Africa, and had been brought to Havana contrary to the law of Spain.

Knowing these facts, it became necessary for Montez and Ruiz to give each a false name, a Spanish name unknown to the negroes. By means of this false and fraudulent proceeding they procured a false, fictitious, and fraudulent *passo* or *permit* from the Governor, to remove these negroes from Havana to Guanaja, the home of Montez and Ruiz. This permit was false in two particulars. It contained a false name for each negro, and then a false designation. In the permit, they were all designated *Ladinos*, when in fact they were *Bozals*. Montez and Ruiz were implicated in the fraud, because they procured the Governor to sign this *permit* by their false representations. By the law of Spain, the Governor could not give a *permit* for Bozal negroes. Here was the necessity of Montez and Ruiz to resort to such means.

It is no injustice, then, to say to these men, Montez and Ruiz, you must submit to all the consequences of your own fraudulent acts and false declarations. Under this Spanish *pass* for fifty-four slaves, you shipped on board the L'Amstad fifty-four Bazols, knowing them to be a different set of men for whom a pass had been given. This was a most enormous fraud in law and in fact. The perpetrators can never escape from its consequences.

Here is a familiar illustration. John Randolph, of Virginia, by his last will and testament, gave freedom to all his slaves. Now, suppose some person, bent on gain, should seize fifty-four of these freemen in Virginia, put them in irons—give them all false names—procure a bill of lading at the Custom-house on his own oath, and ship them to some port as slaves, and Providence should cast them upon our shores, would our courts restore them to liberty? And then, suppose Congress should be petitioned for their value? Is there one man in the civilized world who would grant such a favour. No.

Such a claim must be rejected upon the ground that the kidnapper has acquired no title to them as property. And if the kidnapper had effected a sale, such sale would be utterly void, and could confer no title to the purchaser.

If a man takes my horse by force or fraud, or feloniously, he can never convey that horse to another, and give a legal title. I may retake that animal wherever it may be found.

Does the title to men rest on weaker grounds? If you cannot fabricate or forge a title to my horse so as legally to transmit him to another, so neither can it be done in regard to man, and make a slave of him. If the seller has no title, then it is plain that he can confer none. These principles are so obvious, that any person of common understanding, cannot mistake their application to the Amistad negroes.

Here is that application. These negroes were born free—they were kidnapped, or in other words stolen, and by force were carried to Havana, where the laws pronounced them free. Montez and Ruiz knew they were free, yet they purchased them with the intention of making them slaves for life. Under false names and fraudulent passports they undertake to convey them in chains to Guanaja—they escape, and by Providence are thrown upon the judiciary of this country, and by their righteous decree they are again restored to the liberty of men.

We hunt out the fraud—we discover the illegal steps taken by these pretended purchasers, Don Pedro Montez and Don Jose Ruiz, and decide that by the laws of their own country, as well as ours, they have no title whatever to these men.

As these claimants could not hold these men as slaves, now the Government of Spain, in its supreme authority, comes here and by her Minister takes up this cause for Montez and Ruiz, and the President is induced to exert his influence with Congress to appropriate from our treasury money enough to satisfy this claim, that it may be divided among these claimants.

They demand seventy thousand dollars, and say this will satisfy Montez and Ruiz, and pacify the angry Queen of Spain, so that in future she may be our friend in the way of business! This is the demand, and these are the grounds on which it rests.

The demand itself is preposterous, and the grounds upon which it is pressed are unworthy the great nation whose Minister urges on this claim.

During the original trial, it was proved that the Consul of Spain declared, that if these negroes were restored to Spain, some of the leaders would be punished, but they could not be made slaves. He was right, and so our courts decided.

This meets the whole case, and at once, and forever puts an end to all claims, either in law or equity, by Don Pedro Montez and Don Jose Ruiz, or the Government of Spain for them. It must be remembered that the claim now urged by the Minister of Spain, stands on no higher ground than that of Montez and Ruiz. It is for them that he claims. If *theirs* cannot be sustained neither can *his*.

Theirs have been amply investigated by the judiciary, and dismissed as illegal.

The Government claim must be disposed of in the same manner and for the same reason.

Had Don Pedro Montez and Don Jose Ruiz preferred their own petition to Congress for this claim, then all the attending facts of their case must be spread upon the records of Congress, as they have been upon the records of the District Court of Connecticut and the Supreme Court of the United States. So it should be now under this form of the claim. Should either House of Congress so far entertain this subject as to refer it to a Committee, then such Committee can do no less than to call for these records.

The evidence is all preserved in the District Court of Connecticut, and the finding of that Court can easily be obtained. It is to be presumed that the President has never personally investigated that case, and it is deeply to be regretted that he has not.

The probability is, that he may have seen nothing on the subject, except the argument of the former Attorney General, who was in fact the adviser of President Van Buren, in this matter. That argument is superficial, and calculated to lead to erroneous results.

To save others the trouble and labour of looking up those records, we annex to this article an extract from the finding and opinion of the District Court of Connecticut, as published in the *New York Commercial Advertiser* of the 10th of January, 1840.

Here is an extract:

The two great questions still remain to be settled. Shall these Africans, by a decree of this court, be delivered over to the Government of Spain upon the demand of her Minister, as the property of Don Pedro Montez and Don Jose Ruiz? But if not, what ultimate disposition shall the Government of the United States make of them?

Upon the first of these questions, all absorbing as it is, I am called to pronounce an opinion. And what I have now to say applies to Cinquez and others, who have filed their answer to the claim, on record, not including Antonio.

What is the object of the demand made upon the President by the Spanish Minister? Not to have them transported to Cuba for punishment, but because they are the property of Spanish subjects—their effects, or merchandise—their property. I begin here by finding certain facts which necessarily must be part of my decree and upon which it must be based.

These are the facts that I find proved in this case.

In Cuba, there are three classes of negroes, well-known and distinguished; Creoles, who were born within Spanish dominion; Ladinos, who have been been long domiciled on the island, or sufficiently so that the laws of Spain operate upon them—or in other words, embracing those who owe Spain their allegiance; and lastly, Bozals, embracing all such as have but recently been imported from Africa.

The negroes now in question were all born in Africa—they were imported to Cuba by the slave traffic, about which Montez and Ruiz had nothing to do—they were put into a baracoon near Havana, and after remaining there not exceeding fifteen days, Montez and Ruiz brought them to the schooner Amistad as their slaves, and put them on board for Guanaja. Consequently, I find these negroes to be Bozals; they were so at the time of the shipment.

The demand of the Spanish Government is, for these Bozals to be restored to them, that Montez and Ruiz may have them as their property. To justify this demand, and require this Government to restore them under the treaty, these negroes must not only be property, but Spanish subjects must have a title to that property. In other words, Spanish subjects must own them—must come lawfully by them—they must have lawful right to hold them as their own.

In all cases where property and title are proved to be in Spanish subjects, the treaty is imperative, and at all hazards it must be surrendered.

I go up to the letter and spirit of the treaty both, but I do not step over it, merely because the demand is made by a high contracting power. The demand must be lawful. The Minister has demanded the schooner, and suppose in point of fact, it should turn out that the schooner belonged to a subject of France, instead of Spain, can we deliver it to Spain? Surely not. How stands the case here? The Government of Spain demand of us, under their treaty, a restoration of these negroes, and we ask them for their title. It is a very well settled principle, here and elsewhere, that the party demanding restoration must show his title. The onus probandi lies on him. Aware of this rule of law the Spanish claimants send to me their evidence of title. And what is that document? A deed—a bill of sale—a transfer? No. It is a permit—a license—a pass—signed by the Governor General of Cuba, for Don Pedro Montez and Don Jose Ruiz to transport fifty-four Ladinos to Guanaja, and this is all! This embraces the whole evidence of property and title both.

In point of fact, these are not Ladinos. *They* might be lawfully sold and carried to Guanaja.

These negroes are Bozals, and not Ladinos.

Here then is the point—the point upon which this great controversy *must* turn!

To show that it is so, I shall be obliged to recur to the laws of Spain, as the same are here proved, because those laws make a part of the case itself.—They are to be proved in the courts of the United States as matters of fact.

I find, then, as matter of fact, that in the month of June, 1819, the law of Spain did prohibit, under severe penalty, the importation into Cuba of negroes from Africa. *These* negroes were imported in violation of that law, and be it remembered, that by the same law of Spain, such imported negroes are declared to be free in Spain. This accounts for the declaration of the Spanish Consul, "that if these negroes should be returned to Cuba, some of the leaders might be punished, *but none of them could be made slaves.*" This declaration is in exact conformity with the law of Spain, so far as the matter of Slavery is concerned. Why, then, should the law be doubted by me? I do not doubt it. I do expressly find it to be such. If there had been any doubt, as to what the law of Spain is, I ask, would not the Spanish Minister resident at Washington, have communicated that to this Government, so that it might have been sent here?

How can he expect an American Court to decree that these negroes are property, while he omits to produce the evidence which makes them such? In reply, it may be said they were in *possession* of Spanish subjects. But possession is only one indicium of property, and that has been rebutted by the proof that these are Bozal negroes, and cannot be made property by any machinery of sale, or transportation.

This brings me to the question of title in Montez and Ruiz, who now claim them through their Government. Though they do not come into Court, in person, yet they do come in the majesty of their Sovereign. They need not come in person, and if they do, they may stand aside and put forward the shield of regal authority, as they do in this case.

But this establishes no title to property. Suppose I admit that slaves are property, yet Montez and Ruiz must possess the title within themselves. They have furnished no proof of payment—they have shown no bill of sale—no witness has sworn that he was present when these negroes were sold. They have not shown us from whom they derive their title. It is the naked possession on which they rely. When the right is disputed this is not enough.

How does the Spanish Minister fill up this chasm in the evidence? How does he link together this chain of title? By nothing else except the Governor General's passo, and this has before been commented upon. Now that official document is to serve the double purpose of proving property and title both; and yet, when we look on it again, and apply to it our judicial test, if the expression may be allowed, we find that instrument still is for Ladinos, and not Bozals. It contains on its face, an untruth. The Governor General had not given a pass for *these* negroes; and consequently, these Bozals stand on the deck of the L'Amistad without any passo whatever.

With this we leave the question for the present, and shall hope to see Congress meeting it as it deserves. When so done, the question will be put at rest, and the honour of the nation saved from the disgrace of complying with a demand unjust in all its features—unrighteous in all its aspects. To comply with that demand of Spain would fix a stain upon our character not easily obliterated.

JUSTICE.

From the Herkimer Freeman.

THE WALKER MEETINGS.

That well-known sufferer for righteousness' sake, Capt. Jonathan Walker, an honest-hearted weather-beaten Christian sailor, of Plymouth, Massachusetts, (in whose vicinity his wife, and family of eight children live,) being now near fifty years of age, and anxious to disseminate more light on Slavery's swarthy theme—arrived here on the 25th instant, and spoke for two nights following at the Hall, since which he has been lecturing in our Northern towns; and, after one more meeting here on New-Year's night, expects to "show his *hand*" among the people of the other sections of the county. He is accompanied from Boston by John S. Jacobs, "a noble man of sable brow;" who, though but nine years since a Carolinian slave, has well improved his self-gained freedom, and speaks with fluency and depth of interest scarcely excelled by any of his predecessors—even by *Douglass* himself. They also sell the coolly written but affecting Narative of "The Branded Head," with other valuable Anti-Slavery publications, which the friends of God and Truth should aid in scattering like snow-flakes through the Mohawk valé; for surely, among the offspring of the very men who drenched its soil with their own gore for Freedom's sake, Slavery should be

—"A monster of so hideous mien,
As to be hated needs but to be seen."

His Narrative (besides a view of Slavery as he saw and felt it,) contains a vivid sketch of Capt. Walker's life and "hair-breadth 'scapes"—from several miraculous preservations from immediate death by drowning, to lingering confinement, eight thousand miles from home, with dangerous East India fever; wounding by musket-balls of Mexican pirates, &c. &c. down to the eventful year of 1844; when being in Florida, and hardly brute or infidel enough to spurn the earnest prayer for liberty of half a dozen oppressed fellow-beings who begged a passage in his vessel, he was shortly overhauled, imprisoned for a year, and finally honoured by an imp of him whom the slave power has foisted into the Presidential chair, with *branding in the hand!*

Now then, let all who, like a doubting Thomas, will not *believe* till they have *seen*, embrace what opportunity they have to hear this candid "ploughman of the wave;" and look upon the marks of demon malice inflicted by an institution alike disgraceful to the American and Christian name. And let the lame apologist for Slavery bestow one hour on Brothet Jacob's full confront of the lying twaddle about the happiness of human servitude, when, if not recreant to common sense and shame, he will "forever after hold his peace." G.

From the Pennsylvania Freeman.

THE TWELFTH PENNSYLVANIA ANTI-SLAVERY FAIR

Closed on Saturday evening, the 18th instant. Its results are encouraging to the hearts of those who have laboured zealously and diligently for many months, in its preparation. The report of the Committee of Arrangements, which will soon be presented to our readers, will show the amount of receipts and profits. It is necessary for us to speak only of its general features. Our readers are aware that it was held in the large Saloon of the Assembly Buildings, the rare beauty and elegance of which, added much to the brilliant effect of the general appearance of the Fair. The same banners and inscriptions which were minutely described in our account of last year's Fair, again adorned our room, with their beautiful green drapery giving pleasure to the eye, and by the noble sentiments which they bore, stirring the fountains of the heart, suggesting lofty thoughts and high resolves for humanity. Our Flag again floated on the air, uttering its eloquent pleadings in behelf of Liberty for all the inhabitants of the land, and its clear-voiced predictions to the believing, soul, that that silent bell should, ere long ring out the jubilee peal of our nation.

The Fair presented various attractions, and persons of almost every diversity of taste, found much to admire. Many of the country circles were well represented, both by their valuable collections of articles, and by the presence of some of their efficient members.

The contrast between free and slave labour was well depicted by the juxtaposition of a pair of boots of beautiful texture and manufacture, made and presented to the Fair by one of our coloured friends of this city, and a rough, clumsy, wooden-soled shoe, the handiwork of a Virginia slave.

Each table had its peculiar attractions. The principal one of the book table was the beautiful collection of cos mosses, so skilfully pressed that they closely resembled delicate paintings. They won much admiration, and found a rapid sale. The gifts of evergreens to the Fair, were abundant. We thank our friends in the country for the liberal response to our call for such donations.

The assemblages at the Saloon were, as heretofore, composed of persons of all ranks and sects.—Slaveholders, for whose welfare we are labouring, mingled with the throngs who surrounded our tables, or joined the groups engaged in earnest discussion, in different parts of the Hall. New and startling truths, no doubt, fell on many an ear, unused to the voice of the Anti-Slavery lecturer, and many who went thither, merely to find delight in the paraphernalia of a Fair, found themselves within the circle of pure anti-slavery influences. We hope to reap a rich harvest from this annual sowing, besides the *pecuniary* fruits of the Fair.

We trust that our fellow workers in this department of our cause, have closed these labours with strong and hopeful hearts, and are prepared to do still better service in the future. We are surrounded with most fruitful sources of encouragement, and the most powerful incentives to constant, unwearied, faithful labour.

PERTINENT QUESTIONS.—At the close of an able article in the National Intelligencer, in review of the President's Message, that paper proposes the following pertinent questions to the public:

1st. Do you believe that, in December, 1845, the boundary of the United States had been extended to the Rio Grande?

2d. Do you believe that the Mexican province of Tamaulipas, east of the Rio Grande, was, on the 11th day of May, 1846, American soil?

3d. Do you believe that the existing war was begun by the act of Mexico?

4th. Do you believe that, failing in our purpose to compel Mexico to propose to surrender to us her provinces of Tamaulipas, New Mexico, and Upper and Lower California—that, in a word, as things now stand, "we *must*," in the language of the Message before us, "continue to occupy her country with our troops, taking the full measure of indemnity into their hands, and must enforce the terms which *our honour* demands?

Do you, or a majority of you, answer *No* to each of these questions? then we present to you the *true* and *only remaining question* which you have to consider in reference to the farther prosecution of this war to the extent and in the manner proposed in the Message:

Are you willing to prosecute, indefinitely, this war against Mexico, at the cost of a hundred millions of dollars, and at least ten thousand lives a year, for the purpose of *vindicating the consistency of the President?* That is the question.

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.

We call the attention of our readers to the following Circular:

CIRCULAR.

SIR: In compliance with a resolution, passed at a late meeting of the *New York State Society for the Abolition of Capital Punishment*, we address you to request your co-operation in renewed efforts for the promotion of the just and humane object of our Society.

The disappointment experienced in the failure of the bill, which has been pending in our present House of Assembly, is increased from a belief that a majority of that body are in favour of the Abolition of Capital Punishment, and that the bill would have become a law, if all those who had expressed themselves in favour of it had been present, and voted agreeably with their previously avowed seatiments. Seventeen of such members were absent at the time of taking the vote, and still, notwithstanding this unaccountable defection, the bill received forty-five votes of the one hundred and three members present and voting.

The good cause is evidently making rapid advance in the favourable estimation of our citizens, and has received during the Sessions of the present Legislature, greater attention and a more full discussion than at any previous time. The friends of the measure have good reasons to believe that the effects of this attention and discussion have been such as to remove some of the objections heretofore advanced by our opponents. Let us avail ourselves of the advantages thus acquired, and press forward with the firm resolution not to become weary in well doing.

You are earnestly requested to use your influence, in your section of the State, to promote meetings to advocate the cause; and to circulate, for signatures, memorials to be presented, at an early day, to our newly-elected Legislature. We annex a form of Memorial, published by the society.

WILLIAM T. M'COUN, President.

BENJAMIN ELLIS,
JACOB HARSEN,
JAMES H. TITUS,
JOHN B. SCOTT,
} Vice Presidents.

FREEMAN HUNT, Treasurer.

JOSIAH HOPPER,
GEO. E. BAKER,
J. L. O'SULLIVAN,
} Secretaries.

New York, December 1, 1847.

From the Hon. Albert Gallatin's Pamphlet on the Mexican War.

THE POSITION OF THE UNITED STATES.

The people of the United States have been placed by Providence in a position never before enjoyed by any other nation. They are possessed of a most extensive territory, with a very fertile soil, and a variety of climates and productions, and a capacity of sustaining a population greater, in proportion to its extent, than any other territory of the same size on the face of the globe.

By a concourse of various circumstances, they found themselves, at the epoch of their independence, in the full enjoyment of religious, civil, and political liberty, entirely free from any hereditary monopoly of wealth or power. The people at large were in full and quiet possession of all those natural rights, for which the people of other countries have for a long time contended, and still do contend. They were, and you still are the supreme sovereigns, acknowledged as such by all. For the proper exercise of those uncontrolled powers and privileges, you are responsible to posterity, to the world at large, and to the Almighty Being who has poured on you such unparalleled blessings.

Your mission is, to improve the state of the world, to be the "Model Republic," to show that men are capable of governing themselves, and that this simple and natural from of government is that also which confers most happiness on all, is productive of the greatest development of the intellectual faculties, above all, that which is attended with the highest standard of private and political virtue and morality.

Your forefathers, the founders of the Republic, imbued with a deep feeling of their rights and duties, did not deviate from those principles. The sound sense, the wisdom, the probity, the respect for public faith, with which the internal concerns of the nation were managed, made our institutions an object of general admiration. Here, for the first time, was the experiment attempted with any prospect of success, and on a large scale, of a Representative Democratic Republic. If it failed, the last hope of the friends of mankind was lost or indefinitely postponed; and the eyes of the world were turned towards you. Whenever real, or pretended apprehensions of the imminent danger of trusting the people at large with power, were expressed, the answer ever was, "Look at Americans!"

In their external relations, the United States, before this unfortunate war, had, whilst sustaining their just rights, ever acted in strict conformity with the dictates of justice, and displayed the utmost moderation. They never had voluntarily injured any other nation. Every acquisition of territory from Foreign Powers was honestly made the result of Treaties, not imposed, but freely assented to by the other party. The preservation of peace was ever a primary object. The recourse to arms was always in self-defence. On its expediency there may have been a difference of opinion: that, in the only two instances of conflicts with civilized nations which occurred during a period of sixty-three years, (1783 to 1846,) the just rights of the United States had been invaded, by a long continued series of aggressions, is undeniable.

The general peace, which has been preserved between the great European powers during the last thirty years, may not be ascribed to the purest motives. Be these what they may, this long and unusual repose has been most beneficial to the cause of humanity. Nothing can be more injurious to it, more lamentable, more scandalous, than the war between two adjacent republics of North America.

Your mission was, to be a model for other Governments and for all other less favoured nations, to adhere to the more elevated principles of political morality, to apply all your faculties to the gradual improvement of your own institutions and social state, and, by your example, to exert a moral influence most beneficial to mankind at large. Instead of this, an appeal has been made to your worst passions; to cupidity, to the thirst of unjust aggrandizement, to brutal force; to the love of military fame and of false glory: and it has even been tried to prevent the noblest feelings of your nature. The attempt is made to make you abandon the lofty position which your fathers occupied, to substitute for it the political morality and heathen patriotism of the heroes and statesmen of antiquity.

We should have but one conscience; and most happy would it be for mankind were statesmen and politicians only as honest, in their management of the internal or external national concerns, as they are in private life. The irreproachable private character of the President, and of all the members of his administration, is known and respected. There is not one of them who would not spurn with indignation the most remote hint that, on similar pretences to those alleged for dismembering Mexico, he might be capable of an attempt to appropriate to himself his neighbour's farm.

In the total absence of any argument that can justify the war in which we are now involved, resort has been had to a most extraordinary assertion. It is said that the people of the United States have an hereditary superiority of race over the Mexicans, which gives them the right to subjugate and keep in bondage the inferior nation. This, it is also alleged, will be the means of enlightening the degraded Mexicans, of improving their social state, and of ultimately increasing the happiness of the masses.

Is it compatible with the principle of Democracy, which rejects every hereditary claim of individuals, to admit an hereditary superiority of races. You very properly deny that the son can, independent of his own merit, derive any right or privilege whatever, from the merit or any other superiority of his father. Can you for a moment suppose that a very doubtful descent from men who lived one thousand years ago, has transmitted to you a superiority over your fellow men? But the Anglo-Saxons were interior to the Goths, from which the Spaniards claim to be descended; and they were in no respect superior to the Franks and to the Burgundians. It is not to their Anglo-Saxon descent, but to a variety of causes, among which the subsequent mixture of Frenchified Normans, Angevins, and Gascons must not be forgotten, that the English are indebted for their superior institutions. In the progressive improvement of mankind, much more has been due to religious and political institutions than races. Whenever the European nations, which, from their language, are presumed to belong to the Latin, or to the Sclavonian race, shall have conquered institutions similar to those of England, there will be no trace left of the pretended superiority of one of those races above the other. At this time the claim is but a pretext for covering and justifying unjust usurpation and unbounded ambition.

But admitting, with respect to Mexico, the superiority of race, this confers no superiority of rights. Among ourselves the most ignorant, the most inferior, either in physical or mental faculties, is recognized as having equal rights, and he has an equal vote with any one, however superior to him in all those respects. This is founded on the immutable principle that no man is born with the right of governing another man. He may, indeed, acquire a moral influence over others, and no other is legitimate. The same principle will apply to nations. However superior the Anglo-American race may be to that of Mexico, this gives the Americans no right to infringe upon the rights of the inferior race. The people of the United States may rightfully, and will, if they use the proper means, exercise a most beneficial moral influence over the Mexicans, and other less enlightened nations of America. Beyond this they have no right to go.

The allegation that the subjugation of Mexico would be the means of enlightening the Mexicans, of improving their social state, and of increasing their happiness, is but the shallow attempt to disguise unbounded cupidity and ambition. Truth never was or can be propagated by fire, and sword, or by any other than purely moral means. By these, and by these alone, the Christian religion was propagated, and enabled, in less than three hundred years, to conquer idolatry. During the whole of that period, Christianity was tainted by no other blood than that of its martyrs.

The duties of the people of the United States toward other nations are obvious. Never losing sight of the divine precept, "Do to others as you would be done by," they have only to consult their own consciences. For our benevolent Creator has implanted in the hearts of men the moral sense of right and wrong, and that sympathy for other men, the evidences of which are of daily occurrence.

It seems unnecessary to add anything respecting that false glory which, from habit and the general tenor of our early education, we are taught to admire. The task has already been repeatedly performed, in a far more able and impressive manner, than anything I could say on the subject. It is sufficient to say that, at this time, either the dignity or honour of the nation demand a further sacrifice of invaluable lives, or even of money. The very reverse is the case. The true honour and dignity of the nation are inseparable from justice. Pride and vanity alone demand the sacrifice. Though so dearly purchased, the astonishing successes of the American arms have at least put it in the power of the United States to grant any terms of peace, without incurring the imputation of being actuated by any but the most elevated motives. It would seem that the most proud and vain must be satiated with glory, and that the most reckless and bellicose should be sufficiently glutted with human gore.

A more truly glorious termination of the war, a more splendid spectacle, an example more highly useful to mankind at large, cannot well be conceived, than that of the victorious forces of the United States voluntarily abandoning all their conquests, without requiring anything else than that which was strictly due to our citizens.

From the Louisville Examiner.

IMPORTANT MOVE.

Says the Louisville Journal:—"A bill has been introduced into the Legislature of Alabama, the object of which is to prevent the separation of the families of negroes and to exempt them from sale by legal process. A motion was made to idefinitely postpone the bill, but it was lost by a large majority."

A good, a glorious move! Slaveholders will not belie their better natures, or much longer tolerate injustice, by submitting to the terrible moral wrong of separating families, and a cold blooded traffic in slaves. Will the Kentucky Legislature, following the Alabama legalize the marriage of coloured persons, and forbid the desecration of home ties?—Will churches, in obedience to the word of God insisting upon these matters declare, that no man ought to separate families, and traffic in human flesh for money?

From the Pennsylvania Freeman.

THE CONVENTION.

The Convention held in connection with the Fair, added its full share to the interest and profit of the occasion. The social pleasures, the free flow of conversation, and intermingling of love-warm hearts in friendly communion, lost none of their freshness, that they for a time gave place to the serious business, and more formal discussions of the public meeting. Being both at the same time, and in the same building, they were closely connected in outward position as well as in design and spirit, and with their various experiences helped to make the harmony of delight the more complete. The Convention held its session in the front saloon of the Assembly Buildings, and continued them through the forenoon and afternoon of Thursday and Friday, with an increasing interest to the last. We cannot report of vast audiences and gathered thousands, though during the afternoon the room was full, part of the time uncomfortably crowded. But if we had not a monster meeting, we had what is better, a good one.—While we had the eloquence and fervour of young hearts, the enthusiasm of hopeful and ardent souls to quicken and inspire us; these were guided and tempered by practical suggestions and counsels of experience, from long-tried workers and business men.—Our organization was simple and our resolutions few. Yet our discussions were varied and lively, each speaker bringing forth from his store of memory, and thought, and fancy, and feeling, his portion for the common good. There were eloquent speech, and poetic metaphors, and classic allusions, and shining fancies; there were thrilling pathos and heart-touching appeals, and tales of woe and want; there were clear exhibitions of principles, faithful enforcement of duty, and calls to action; there were linked facts and arguments, and cool logical reasoning, and impressive address to the conscience, with stern and faithful denunciations of evil; to rouse the apathetic, enlighten the ignorant, encourage the desponding and the timid, and rebuke the wrong-doer and his apologist; to animate the thoughtless, and solemnize the giddy; to soften prejudice, and excite all hearts to a fuller devotion and consecration in the grand and holy work of humanity.

The Convention was organized by appointing E. M. Davis, President; Lindley Coates, Vice-President; and C. M. Burleigh, Secretary. At its beginning, the minds of the assembly were directed by some pertinent and serious remarks from Lucretia Mott, to the magnitude of our cause, the importance of its present crisis, our dependence upon Divine aid, and the necessity of a spirit of supplication for wisdom, and courage, and strength, in carrying it forward; after which, a vote was adopted inviting all persons to participate in the discussions. After the brief organization, and the opening remarks, much of the morning session was occupied with resolutions introduced by Thomas Earle, on the subject of petitions, which, with some amendments, were adopted as follows:

Resolved, That we earnestly recommend to all the Abolitionists throughout the Union, the circulation of petitions, addressed to Congress and the State Legislatures, asking their aid for effecting such amendments to the Constitution and laws of the United States as shall abolish Slavery in all the country.

Resolved, That we recommend increased and persevering efforts for this object, and that the Abolitionists of every community adopt the most energetic and effectual means to canvass their several neighbourhoods.

Wm. H. Channing, of Boston, moved the following resolution, which he sustained in a brief and forcible allusion to the signs of the coming day of freedom, which are visible throughout the South. Resolved, That Abolitionists should speak and act in serene hope of the triumph of their principles. This resolution was further supported by C. C. Burleigh, who recounted many of the tokens of the growing Anti-Slavery sentiment of the North, and drew encouragement even from the darkest and most discouraging facts of the times; then it was unanimously adopted.

At the commencement of the afternoon, the Business Committee introduced the following, which was briefly discussed and laid upon the table for further reflection.

Resolved, That the Executive Committee of the State Society be requested to address a circular to each of the churches, and meetings of religious societies, in the city and county of Philadelphia, requesting those bodies to grant said committee a friendly interview with them, or with committees appointed by them for that purpose, in order that a better understanding may be obtained between Abolitionists and the religious community generally, in regard to our duties on the subject of Slavery.

The remainder of this session was occupied by discussions of the resolutions below.

Resolved, That years of experience and active labour have confirmed the conviction in our minds of the truths, asserted in the commencement of our enterprise; that American Slavery is a wrong to the slaves, a curse to the masters, an incalculable evil to all classes in our nation, a fearful calamity to the human race, and a sin against God; and that immediate emancipation is the duty of the slaveholder,

the right of the slave, and the true policy of the country.

Resolved, That we are also still more fully convinced, by this lesson of years, of the wisdom and efficiency of our measures; that we still rely for success and triumph with fullest faith, upon "the opposition of moral purity to moral corruption—the destruction of error by the potency of truth—the overthrow of prejudice by the power of love—the abolition of Slavery by the spirit of repentance;" and that our purpose continues to organize Anti-Slavery Societies, to send forth the living agent who shall lift up the voice of remonstrance, of warning, of entreaty, and rebuke—to circulate unsparingly Anti-Slavery tracts and periodicals, to enlist the pulpit and the press in the cause of the suffering and the dumb, to aim at a purification of the churches from all participation in the guilt of Slavery, to encourage the labour of freemen rather than that of slaves, by giving preference to their productions—to spare no exertions nor means to bring the whole nation to repentance: and trusting for victory solely in God, we believe that *Truth, Justice, Reason, and Humanity, must and will gloriously triumph.*

The discussion of these resolutions took a wide range, and embraced a great variety of topics directly, or remotely connected with the subject, and called forth some important facts, and eloquent appeals from various speakers. The audience were amused with the same practical illustration of the impolicy of Slavery, and the superiority of free and paid labour over slave labour, which was given them in the Fair, of a heavy, clumsy shoe, which was taken from the foot of a runaway slave, and in contrast with it an elegant pair of boots, made and presented to the Fair by a young coloured man of this city, who was formerly a Virginia slave. The slave-made shoe looked like some relic of antediluvian art. The sole was of wood, nearly an inch thick, and the upper-leather was nailed upon the top of it, with more regard to strength than beauty. Seldom is the contrast between the policy of Slavery and Freedom better exhibited.

On Friday forenoon the topics of talk were the circulation of the Freeman, the distribution of tracts and the formation of local committees for the promotion of the cause.

The following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That this Convention approve the recommendation of the Executive Committee of the Pennsylvania Anti-Slavery Society, to the friends of the cause, to organize local committees, in their respective neighbourhoods, which shall seek the promotion of our enterprise, by operating on the hearts and consciences of those within their influence, through the various means in their power, and that these committees maintain a correspondence with the Executive Committee.

Resolved, That we especially approve the recent effort of the Executive Committee, to extend the circulation of the Pennsylvania Freeman, and add our recommendation to that of the Committee, that each present subscriber make the effort necessary to obtain at least one new one.

The afternoon meeting was entirely devoted to addresses from William H. Channing, C. C. Burleigh, and Lucretia Mott, together with some statements from D. W. Ruggles, formerly a New Orleans slave. A crowded audience listened with deep attention, and evident interest to these addresses and remarks.

The friends of the cause feel their indebtedness to Mr. Channing, for much of the interest of these meetings, and will long cherish with pleasure, the memory of his brief visit among us.

On Saturday forenoon and afternoon, a peace meeting was held in the same hall, the discussions of which were spirited and interesting. These meetings have encouraged the friends of reform, and apparently made a good impression on those present.

We copy the following letter from Mr. Pierpont, from the last Liberator, with the greatest pleasure. So prompt a denial from that gentleman of any intention, on his part, to pass judgment upon the controversy between Mr. Rogers and his former friends, is exceedingly satisfactory. His proposed withdrawal of the obnoxious passages from any future edition of Mr. Rogers' writings is in accordance with his characteristic honesty and frankness. We copy also Mr. Quincy's comments upon the letter of Mr. Pierpont.

MR. PIERPONT'S EXPLANATION.

We subjoin a letter from the Rev. John Pierpont, elicited by our letter to him in the Liberator of the 17th inst. It will be seen that he disclaims the intention of casting any imputation on the integrity of the persons who went from Massachusetts to attend the special meeting of the N. H. A. S. Society, in December, 1844, and who formed a part of the committee appointed by that society, to consider the question of the ownership of the Herald of Freedom and its printing office. Our readers have had an opportunity of judging for themselves, as to the fitness of the language used by Mr. Pierpont, to convey the impression that the decision in that case, and as far as those persons were concerned, was made in consequence of their dislike of Mr. Rogers's opinions, and not upon the evidence before them; for the passages in question was given in full in our letter to him. At any rate this was the only construction the persons referred to could put upon his words. We are most happy, however, to receive Mr. Pierpont's own explanation of his meaning, and to accept it as satisfactory. We would merely advise him, if he will excuse the liberty, if he should ever undertake so delicate a task again, to examine more carefully the force of his words, as well as the character of his authorities.

It will be seen, also, that Mr. Pierpont informs us that he has already taken measures to procure the withdrawal of the objectionable passages from his Introduction, should the book ever reach a second edition. This is a step due to himself as well as us, when he finds that he has used language conveying a meaning which he did not contemplate, and the promptitude he has shown in taking it, is very creditable to his self-respect and his sense of justice. It is, of course, of no importance what statements are made in relation to any one in the volume in question, except in as far as they have, or appear to have, the authority of a reputable name, like Mr. Pierpont's. That being withdrawn, by this declaration on his part, we should not have thought it of consequence enough to ask this action at his hands. But we appreciate none the less the sense of what is owing to his own character, as well as the disposition to do justice to our own, which is evinced in this measure. Although Mr. Pierpont has never identified himself with us as Abolitionists, the personal relations of all of us with him have ever been of the most friendly character, and we should have been sorry to have found him capable of giving the weight of his name to an accusation which the least inquiry would have convinced him was a calumny of the most gratuitous and blackest kind; of lending himself to the malignity of unscrupulous and unprincipled persons, whose characters secure them from notice or contradiction. And we are proportionably glad to find that he had no intention of doing us that injustice.—Q.

MR. PIERPONT'S LETTER.

TROY, N. Y., Dec. 23, 1847.

Mr. Edmund Quincy, Esq., Editor pro. tem, of the Liberator:

SIR—In reply to your letter addressed to me through the columns of the last number of the Liberator, allow me to say through the same medium of communication with the public, that, in no part of the 'Introduction' that I contributed to the recently published volume of the newspaper writings of the late N. P. Rogers, was it my intention to pronounce upon the motives or merits of either party to the controversy touching the rights of property of Mr. Rogers in the 'Herald of Freedom,' or to cast a shadow of imputation on the integrity of either; nor, according to my own construction of the language used and what I regard as the fair and proper construction—do I now consider it as conveying any such meaning.

But inasmuch as parties interested, and others, have understood me to that effect, I regret their misapprehension of my meaning, as well as the unguardedness on my part, to which that misapprehension is owing. And that there may be no further mistake in the matter, and as far as possible, to redress any wrong that I may have unwittingly done to any person, in the premises, I have already taken measures to have everything that I know to be objectionable, withdrawn from any future edition of the Volume.

I am, Sir, very respectfully,
Your ob't servant,
J. PIERPONT.

From the Correspondence of the St. Louis Reveille.

THE HORRIBLE MASSACRE OF INDIANS BY THE SANTA FE BATTALION.

FORT MANN, Arkansas River, Nov. 24, 1847.

We had quite a *melee* out here on the afternoon of the 16th, the particulars of which are as follows:—About 3 o'clock in the afternoon, some of our men descried a party of Indians coming down the heights opposite the fort, on the other side of the river. Not knowing what their intention might be, Capt. Peltzer, then in command, ordered the troops to beat "to arms." By this time the Indians had crossed the river, and encamped about a mile below the fort. They were over one hundred in number. Their chief and three others advanced toward us with a white flag, when they were met by Capt. Peltzer, company C, and Lieut. Tuttle, company E, and embraced in the warmest manner, when they all returned to the fort, alternately smoking the pipe of peace, Capt. Peltzer alone smoking with them. Captain Peltzer took them around outside the quarters, showing them one thing and another, in the meantime firing off one of the brass pieces, which appeared not to disconcert them in the least. At the report, about sixty came up—a council of the officers had been held, to decide upon some measures to be taken, the conclusion of which was, to take them all prisoners. After strolling about outside for some time, they induced them to enter the fort, which they readily consented to, and seated themselves in a circle inside. The guard was then ordered to bring in a few who had remained outside; but they became alarmed at this movement, and one of them, who had been taken in by the guard, as he approached the circle, harangued for a few moments, when they all rushed simultaneously for the gate. We were now ordered to fire on them—those who had their guns loaded did so, and the balance commenced loading and firing. A number of our men were outside of the fort at the time, and without their guns, and in their hurry to reach these, they rushed into the fort, exposing themselves to the fire of our own men, and it seems almost miraculous that not one of them was hurt.

The Indians were pursued some two miles from the fort, when we returned. Three were shot down the first volley we fired—one killed, the other two wounded.—Three were in Capt. Peltzer's quarters at the time, one of them however, endeavored to effect his escape by rushing out of the room through the gate, and had so far succeeded as to get about fifty yards from the fort, when he was shot down. Amid this confusion and excitement, a shot was fired by one of the remaining Indians in the room, but without doing any damage. The guard then commenced firing in on them from the door and window of the room where they were concealed; and the Indians, to prevent being too plainly seen, commenced throwing on the fire such materials as came in their way: such as officers' cloaks, coats, uniforms, &c. to smother it. One of them had encased himself in an artilleryman's uniform, hoping by this means to effect his escape, but to no effect; they were perfectly riddled with balls, as also were the clothing and effects of the officers who occupied the quarters. There were in all four killed, two taken prisoners, and some fifteen or twenty wounded. They were a party of Pawnees, supposed to be the same that has troubled our trains so much this last summer. It might be well here to state that Capt. Koscialowski and Lieut. Tuttle, did not participate in any of the proceedings, otherwise than obeying the positive orders of Captain Peltzer, who was then in command.

Gen. Price, Maj. Beall, Lieut. Prince, and escort, arrived here on the 19th, and were received with military honours. They remained here for a few hours, being *en route* for Santa Fe. Col. Gilpin with two mounted companies left here on the 8th for the Big Timber, about one hundred miles from here.

Yours, truly, Mc. K.

The *St. Louis New Era* publishes an account of this atrocious massacre similar to the above, and adds:

We have other letters and accounts in addition to and confirmatory of the above. We are satisfied that whatever blame attaches to anybody rests on Capt. Peltzer. We have reason to believe that he was strongly advised to refuse the Indians admission into the fort, but he utterly disregarded such counsel. As one writer suggests: "Only think of it! An officer advancing toward the Chiefs—acknowledging the white flag—smoking the pipe of peace—exchanging embraces—and not two hours after falling upon and slaying his guests!"

A letter before us says:—"We have two Indian prisoners now in confinement: one has entirely recovered from his wounds; the other's leg is severely broken below the knee, and probably will have to be amputated. Col. Gilpin is expected in eight or ten days, with an interpreter from the Indians. We may get information of the whereabouts of their comrades, when probably we shall pursue them (they being Pawnees) and have a brush with them."

The Anti-Slavery Standard.

NEW-YORK, THURSDAY, JAN. 6, 1848.

Immediate Emancipation.

NO. I.

Whatever is right is expedient. When the Law was given to man, it was coupled with no peradventures. He was not left at the mercy of his own dim perception of cause and effect, nor made to be accountable only, through the ages, for the miserable mistakes of his own shortsightedness. The world has not so good an excuse as a therefore, that it has grown so little better for these five thousand, or at least, these eighteen hundred years. The Law is plain enough—do right, whatever comes of it. It is not—do this, if you think, on the whole, good will be the consequence. God has not dealt so hardly with his children. He asks simply for obedience, and He alone will answer for results. It is disobedience, for which man is accountable.

But this is not American ethics, however Christian it may be. Nothing is right that does not seem expedient, is the modern Gospel. The question is not, is it right for us to do this thing, but will it profit us. The first requisite of a wholesome morality, is the same as the first law of trade—the balance must be in our favour.—He is a fool among merchants, who makes an investment without, at least, a seeming certainty, of a good per centage in return. And he is a fool among men who deems that an unquestionable moral duty which, when fulfilled, is likely to result to his loss. We are wiser than the old teachers who said, whatsoever ye do, do it to the glory of God. The later and better doctrine is, whatsoever ye do, first be sure that ye shall lose nothing by it.

So the slave's absolute right to liberty is not recognized, except in the abstract. When the concrete is demanded, we are met everywhere with the answer,—but we shall have less Cotton and Sugar. Emancipation is, doubtless, a good thing, but what will become of the Lowell Mills, the Lynn shoe-trade, the Hingham mackerel fisheries, and the carrying-trade? Gen. Hamilton's "niggers," to be-sure, are entitled to wages, but what then will become of Gen. Hamilton's "property."—Doubtless it is a bad thing to destroy the family relation, to break the marriage ties, to tear the child from the bosom of the mother, and the wife from the husband; doubtless it is wrong to doom millions of human beings, for generation after generation, to intellectual darkness, and forbid them, by human laws, to read even the name of the God that made them; it is bad to compel, by the whip, the unwilling labour of the many, that its fruits may pamper the pride and the luxury of the few; and worst of all is it, that so many should live and die ignorant of the promises and comforts of our blessed religion, and deprived of the teachings of the self-denying and humble preachers of the Word; but we must not forget the Planting Interest. It is a dreadful fact, that the slaveholders on the Mississippi should coolly calculate that it is cheaper to use up a "gang" in seven years, and replenish the stock by purchase, than to depend for labourers upon the natural increase of a moderately worked, and decently treated population; but the cotton and the sugar of the Southwestern States load thousands of Northern ships, and give employment to millions upon millions of Northern capital. It is a sad reflection, that in Virginia and the Carolinas, human beings are reared to supply the demand of these human shambles; but the old aristocracy of the Mother of States, and her neighbours, must realize, from some source, the wealth they can no longer gain from their worn-out and barren plantations. We are as good Abolitionists as anybody; we believe Slavery to be a dreadful wrong; we know it was evil in the beginning, is evil now, and can end in nothing but evil; we know it is contrary to the will of God, as it is subversive of the true interests—in the long run—of all who are connected with it; but then it was entailed upon us by our ancestors, and we can do no better than leave it to posterity to repent of. We do not see how we can get rid of it consistently with the immediate interests of the planters of the Southern States, and the merchants of the North. It will not do to jeopard the trade in Cotton and Sugar.

Any attempt to arouse the Northern people to action, not for the slave's sake especially, but for their own, is met with the same ready objection—but what will become of our Southern trade? It is granted that Northern seamen are taken from Northern ships, and thrown like felons into Southern jails, at the sovereign will and pleasure of any petty municipal government; but it is better to submit quietly to this infringement upon our rights, than hazard the loss of freights for the ships of New York, Massachusetts, and Maine. The treatment of Mr. Hoar at Charleston, and Mr. Hubbard at New Orleans, is proof enough that the North cannot even begin to do right in this matter, without involving herself in difficulties that may affect her commerce. Is not the trade of New York with Virginia subjected, at this moment, to certain ruinous restrictions, because Gov. Seward foolishly sacrificed the shipping interests to an abstract principle of right, or at least, to a principle limited in its application to a few "nigger" cooks and stewards? We know that the vote of Gen. Wade Hampton, or any other large slaveholder outweighs the entire vote of many a Northern township; that the representation which is thus given in the National Legislature to the slave-power, has always thrown the Government into the hands of the slaveholders; that the oligarchy which thus rules over us is as absolute as Russian despotism; that Northern interests, whether represented by Free Trade or Tariff, Bank or Sub-Treasury, Peace or War, are subject to the caprice, or jealousy, or opposite interests of a few who are ready to sacrifice, and always have sacrificed, the national honour, and the national prosperity to the safety and aggrandisement of the "Peculiar Institution;" that the absolute right of trial by jury does not exist in this country; that, under the existing Constitution, not a single State in the Union has the power to secure the right to liberty, to any man who may seek an asylum within its borders, or even to its own native-born citizens; and that we are bound, by the same Federal compact, to act as an armed police over the slaves of the Southern plantations; but then we must not forget the Compromises. We know that this Republic is fast becoming the scourge of this Continent, and that we are at this moment engaged in an expensive, bloody, and atrocious war, to subjugate an inoffending neighbour, that the curse of Slavery may be perpetuated at home, and extended abroad; but to maintain the "Union however bounded" is the dictate of true patriotism.

But to do right, nevertheless, is always expedient, and the abolition of Slavery would be, not only an act of justice to the slaves, but positive and immediate benefit to the master, and to the whole population of the country. It has been shown by argument, by facts, by figures, a thousand times, but never credited. The people love to believe a lie. They dare not do right, unless, first, it be easy to do so, and next, plainly for their interest. The magnificent act of Great Britain in striking the shackles from her eight hundred thousand slaves, is looked upon, not with admiration, and as an example worthy to be followed by a people boasting of their national virtue, and love of liberty, but as an act of signal folly, or singular craft. From the New York Herald to the New York Harbinger, the extremes of the ultra conservative, and the ultra reform parties, it is appealed to as a proof of how unprofitable and unwise is simple justice. We propose to show in a few articles from facts before us, some of which, have never been made public in this country, that British Emancipation, the ultimate argument of the pro-slavery party here, of every phasis, was an act as profitable as it was right.

C. M. Clay.

The friends of freedom will be glad to hear again from one of its truest champions. Unchanged in mind and purpose, he is fired by as holy a zeal for the good cause, as man ever felt.

His reception in Kentucky has been of the warmest character. At Lexington, it *was* a grand fete. All parties and all classes, joined to meet and greet Cassius M. Clay. The truth is, the people love and respect the man.

Nor let any one suppose that this results from his *military* services! He had no opportunity to win warrior-fame. It was the spirit of generosity and self-sacrifice—the remembrance of his fight in a holier battle than war ever witnessed—which bade the people hail his return home with so wide and earnest an enthusiasm.

And it is a good omen—this honourable acknowledgment of past injustice, and shaking of hands over past divisions. It shows that the hour *is*, when men may consider the right, and struggle honestly for it. Let us welcome this change as the dawn of a better day, and labour together to hasten its full and more glorious opening.

A personal partiality for C. M. Clay, we presume, prompts this kind welcome, on the part of the Louisville Examiner. "The friends of freedom" at the North, however, will not, probably, be governed by any amiable weakness of that sort. C. M. Clay can no longer command the confidence or respect of the sincere opposers of Slavery in this part of the country. The Whigs, we dare say, will make much of him, as they are rather given to making pets of men who say a little against the war, and do a great deal in its favour. But Abolitionists want better proof of a man's hostility to Slavery, than *volunteering* in a war waged for the sole purpose of extending and perpetuating it.

We doubt, moreover, that Mr. Clay's new-born popularity can be ascribed to the cause assigned for it by the Examiner. We do not believe that the people of Kentucky are yet so far regenerated. They hail Mr. Clay, not because he once seemed faithful to the cause of Liberty, but because he shamefully and weakly betrayed it.

We copy his circular, however as there may be some curiosity to see it. To us much of it has the ring of base metal. We can have enough of such for the asking here, at any 4th of July dinner, or political caucus. Whatever is done, at the North, for the intrepid and able successors of Mr. Clay in the editorship of an Anti-Slavery paper, he may be sure is not done for his sake, and our prayer is that his speaking in its favour may not excite a prejudice against it in the minds of those who have heretofore been its friends. His name is no longer one to conjure with.

To the Subscribers of the True American:

COMPATRIOTS—The True American has ceased to exist; but it was not in vain that it was established by me, and so liberally sustained by you.

The true friends of the South were not behind their brothers of the free States in feeling the evils of Slavery. Not content with infecting the pulpit, the Legislative Hall, and the social circle, it breathed upon the liberty of the press, and despairing silence sat upon millions.—Here and there, at long intervals, some one more daring than the rest gave utterance to the holiest instincts of nature, and spoke out against the giant curse. It was but a momentary ripple on a vast sea, whose waters again subsided into more than original stagnation.

In all the South there was not a single press where the right could be vindicated or calm reasoning allowed. In the year 1845 I ventured single-handed into this fearful contest. Holding in mind the examples of those who in all ages had vindicated the liberties of men—I had counted the cost, and was prepared for the catastrophe.

The American people know the result. The God of battles has stood by the right. The *liberty* of the press is for the first time since 1776, established in the South.—Not only in my own State, but in the National Capital and divers other places, men "may fully speak and write upon any subject whatever," being responsible only to the *laws*.

The "Examiner" has succeeded the "True American." My detention in a Mexican prison delayed my return longer than was anticipated: the editor of the "Examiner" has forestalled my wishes, and is now fulfilling all my obligations to my subscribers by substituting his paper for mine. Those who have seen both papers will not regret the change. I ask for him the continuation of that generous support in that cause which was in me shown dear to so many noble Americans. The first scene in the drama is accomplished; brighter hopes dawn upon Kentucky and the American Republic. The extraordinary events at home and abroad for the last few years have aroused the consciences and startled the minds of millions. Go read Guizot's History of Civilization, and take courage. Faith in the progress of mankind is no longer the dream of "*fanatics.*"

The spirit of large and liberal inquiry and consequent amelioration is moving all nations. The land of "76" cannot long follow in the unwilling wake of Transatlantic despotism in securing the *liberties of men.* A great destiny awaits us—America will yet be FREE! "God and Liberty."

C. M. CLAY.

Lexington, Ky. Dec. 18th, 1847.

The Progress of Emancipation in the West Indies—Abolition of Slavery in St. Bartholomew!

If the abolition of Slavery in the British West India Islands was the mistake it is represented to be, merely as a question of political economy, we may be sure that the other West India Islands would be very clear of following so bad an example. Slaveholders are not easily persuaded to give up their hold upon their slaves—their wealth, their prosperity, their power—if certain ruin stares them in the face. The Dutch Government, in whose colonies a system of gradual emancipation, as our readers know, is just commenced, have not taken such a step without knowing what is the real state of things in the English Islands. Nor is Sweden, that we have ever heard of, particularly given to "sentimental legislation." Yet she has announced the COMPLETE EMANCIPATION OF ALL THE SLAVES IN THE ISLAND OF ST. BARTHOLOMEW. Does she want to ruin St. Bartholomew? She has the example of the British Islands before her, and knows what she is about. She wants to establish justice, insure domestic tranquillity, provide for the common defence, promote the general welfare, and secure the blessings of liberty to the people of St. Bartholomew and their children, and so she abolishes Slavery.

The St. Kitts Advertiser of the 26th November, publishes two proclamations of the Governor, announcing the abolition of Slavery, in St. Bartholomew. We have only seen the following extract from one of them, which we copy from the Sun:

"Now, therefore, it becomes at this moment our bounden duty to impress on the minds of the emancipated people, that the majority of the Swedish nation, who has conferred on them this immense benefit, earns a livelihood only by labourious exertions in the hard struggle against a severe climate. The sacrifice was therefore great and magnanimous, and it is so much the more to be estimated, as it was rendered with the sole view of removing an impediment to the improvement of fellow-Christians. That nation has consequently an indisputable right to require, that those who have profited by the generous boon, should show themselves worthy of such a munificence. We do also now confidently expect that the labouring classes now emancipated, will always endeavour, by gratitude, labour, industry, and a becoming demeanour, to render their liberty a blessing to themselves as well as to the community."

THE LIBERATOR of last week announces that Mr. Garrison is to resume the entire charge of the paper with the number of this week. His friends and readers will rejoice at this proof of his restoration to health, though they will regret to hear that it is not complete, and will welcome him back again with hearty good will to his post at the head of the Anti-Slavery hosts. May he remain in it to lead them on, with his stern and uncompromising will, and unflinching courage, to the end, as he has from the beginning.

Nothing, however, we are sure, but the restoration of their old, and able, and beloved leader, could reconcile the readers of the Liberator to the abdication of Mr. Quincy, who has so faithfully, and so well, fulfilled the duties of *pro tem.* editor, during Mr. Garrison's protracted illness. Mr. Quincy, as a writer, is unrivalled, in the cause or out of it, in this country, for the terseness and beauty of his style, for keen sarcasm and playful wit, for analytical power and logical ability, and that rare faculty of making plain to the dullest intellectual vision, his own clear comprehension of every subject he touches. No man understands more completely the whole bearing of the Anti-Slavery question, has profited more from past experience, or makes a better use of that experience for the present and future exigencies of the cause. Ever ready to acknowledge the services of those who are faithful to the slave, after their manner, though it may not agree with his, he never hesitates, though certain of bringing upon himself the grossest personal abuse, to expose the treachery of those who have betrayed the cause, or to hold up to merited condemnation those who are either its open or secret enemies. The Liberator, in his hands, has lost nothing of the stern integrity and fearlessness which has characterized it, under its own editor, from its first number.

Congress.

Ten New Regiments—Petitions—The War.

A debate of great interest ensued in the Senate on Friday last, on a motion from Mr. Cass, to take up the Ten Regiment Bill, the passage of which, he felt called upon to urge, as the army needed reinforcements. The force now in Mexico amounts to forty-three thousand men, and these ten regiments will add to it thirty thousand. We copy from the Union a sketch of the debate:

General Cass said, that to attempt to prevent the American people from taking possession of Mexico, if they demanded it, would be as futile as to undertake to stop the rushing of the cataract of Niagara. I myself, (said he,) should think it a very unfortunate thing to extinguish the independence of that country, and annex it to our own; but the more the war is prolonged—the longer it is suffered to go on—the greater will be the danger of such an occurrence. What, then, is the issue? The Administration say they do not intend to conquer *all of Mexico.* That project is disavowed, and the fighting line is disavowed; *and the only thing that remains, is to keep possession of what we have, and extend our operations as the position of the enemy may render necessary and as our means may enable us.*

Mr. Calhoun was not prepared to vote for the raising ten additional regiments; he was of opinion that the course pursued by the President would end in the destruction of Mexican nationality.

Mr. Berrien said, we are called on by this bill, and others that will succeed it, (as advised by the President's message, &c.) to add a force of thirty thousand men to the army of the United States. We have a force of about forty-three thousand men in the field already, not many of them being regulars. He wished for time to consider a measure of such magnitude.

Mr. Allen: Sir, we are in a state of war; and in that state we must continue until peace puts an end to it.—That war has its theatre two thousand miles from this capitol, and the intercourse between the Government and the army consumes some two or three month's time.

Well, Sir, under these circumstances, with the army cut, hacked, and bleeding in the achievement of its glorious victories, shall we leave them there, *to occupy a country as large as our own, surrounded by ten millions of enemies,* and subjected to all the perils to which their precarious situation exposes them, without taking the precaution to sustain them by additional reinforcements? We want to replace the exhausted strength of the army, to enable it to hold possession of its conquests, and by that possession compel Mexico to put an end to the war.

Mr. Calhoun.—According to my apprehension, there is no greater calamity that can befal this country than the subjugation of Mexico, and the extinguishment of her nationality, and the transfer of all her territory to us.—Sir, from the beginning I had great forebodings about this war, and my forebodings among others related to this very thing—the absorption of Mexico; and I reiterate, Sir, that if it takes place we are very near the end of our political career.

Mr. Hale.—I believe that the war was commenced in falsehood, and prosecuted in injustice; and that the institutions of the United States are in more danger, at this moment, of annihilation, than those of Mexico; and I have no sympathy with those gentlemen who tell us that this measure has no connection with the origin of the war. I think it has everything to do with it; and I would like to see gentlemen who think otherwise solve this problem, and inform us how long it will take, in the manner we are going on, to arrive at the end of the war. I believe that this war marks the age as barbarous, and that we are vastly more in danger of bringing ruin and destruction upon our own institutions, than those of the country with which we are at war. I want the question presented boldly. For one, my mind is made up: Not the first dollar shall the President take, by my vote, for either regular or volunteer force, until he comes forward and informs the country how much he does want in order to secure an honourable peace, *and the mode in which he proposes to effect so desirable a result.*

Mr. Hale further said, according to the report of the Herald, that there was a deeper object at the bottom of this war, and that object was the extension and perpetuation of Slavery. There, he continued, was the root of the whole evil.

The question then recurred on taking up the bill immediately, and the result by yeas and nays was 19 by 19. The Vice-President voting in the affirmative, and the Senate adjourned, after voting to take up the bill on Monday.

On Monday the Bill came up, and was postponed till Wednesday.

In the House Mr. Tuck, of New Hampshire, offered a petition from Philadelphia, asking such change in the Constitution and laws, that the proceeds of the sales of public lands might be applied to the extinction of Slavery. After some debate the yeas and nays were taken on a motion to lay the petition on the table, which was decided in the affirmative, by a vote of 86 to 70. A petition to abolish the inter State slave-trade, was referred to the Committee on Territories. Another for such amendment to the Constitution as would abolish Slavery throughout the Union, was laid on the table.

A Resolution was offered by Mr. Hunter, and adopted, calling on the President for the correspondence of Mr. Wise, with Governments and distinguished persons named on the subject of the Slave Trade.

On Monday the temper of the House was fairly tried on the conduct of the Mexican War. A Resolution was offered by Mr. Hudson, of Massachusetts, instructing the Military Committee to inquire into the expediency of requesting the President to withdraw our armies east of the Rio Grande, and to propose forthwith a treaty of peace, on the basis that we relinquish all claims to indemnity for the war, the boundary to be the Desert between the Nueces and the Rio Grande, and security to be given for the payment of the just claims due to our citizens previous to the commencement of the war. He demanded the previous question, and a motion to lay the Resolutions on the table was decided in the negative by a vote of 54 to 125. The House seemed determined, definitely and at once, to settle the question, that the war should not be ended by any action of theirs. The main question was then put, and the Resolutions rejected by a vote of 41 to 137. Of course this is not a party vote, but commits both parties alike to the war policy. We supposed that all the promises, and protestations, and indignation of the Whigs would end in this. This Congress does not mean to do anything to put an end to the war.

The dreadful treason of Mr. Palfrey to the party that tried to defeat his election, and his opposition to the man who disputes now with Gag-Atherton the honour of being the basest traitor to the North, and the most supple servant of the South, that New England has ever sent to Congress, could hardly be allowed to pass unnoticed by our friend, the staunchest and truest of Yankees, Hosea Biglow. We copy from the Boston Courier his report of a meeting held, as we hear, right under the windows of the Insurance office, where the Lawrences and Appletons, and others of the "Merchant princes," of Boston who deal largely in sheetings and shirtings, most do congregate:

REMARKS OF INCREASE D'O. PHACE, ESQ. AT AN EX-TRUMPERY CAUCAS IN STATE-STREET.

REPORTED BY H. B.

No? Has he? He haint, though? What? Voted agin him?
Ef the bird o' our country could ketch him, she'd skin him;
I seem 's though I see her, with wrath in each quill,
Like a chancery lawyer, afilin her bill,
And grindin' her talents as sharp as all nater
To pounce like a writ on the back of the traitor!
Forgive me, my friends, ef I seem to be het,
But a crisis like this must with vigger be met;
When an Arnold the star-spangled banner bestains,
Whole Fourth o' July's seem to bile in my veins.

Who ever'd ha' thought such a pisonous rig
Would be run by a chap that was chose for a Whig?
"We knowed wut his principles was 'fore we sent him?"
Wut was there in them from this vote to pervent him?
A merciful Providence fashioned us holler
O' purpose that we might our principles swaller;
It can hold any quantity on 'em, the belly can,
An' bring 'em up ready for use like the pelican,
Or, more like the kangaroo, who (which is stranger)
Puts her fammily into her pouch when there's danger.
Ain't principle precious? then, who 's goin' to use it
When there 's resk o' some chap's gettin' up to abuse it?
I can't tell the why on 't, but nothin' is so sure
As that principle kind o' gits spiled by exposure;
A man that lets all sorts o' folks git a sight on 't,
Ought to have it all took right away, every mite on 't;
Ef he can't keep it all to himself when it 's wise to,
He ain't one it 's fit to trust nothin' so nice to.

Besides, there 's a wonderful power in latitude
To shift a man's morril relations and attitude;
Some flossifers thinks that a fakkilty's granted
The minnit it 's proved to be thoroughly wanted,
That a change o' demand makes a change o' condition,
And that everythin's nothin' except by position;
As, for instance, that rubber-trees first began bearin'
When p'litickle consciences come into wearin',
That the fears of a monkey, whose hold chanced to fail,
Drawed the vertibry out to a prehensile tail;
So when one's chose to Congress, as soon as he 's in it,
A collar grows right round his neck in a minnet,
And sartin it is that a man cannot be strict
In bein' himself, when he gits to the Deestrict,
For a coat that sets wal here in old Massachusetts,
When it gits on to Washingtoon somehow askew sets.

Resolves, do you say, o' the Springfield Convention?
That's precisely the pint I was going to mention;
Resolves are a thing we most gen'ally keep ill,
They 're a cheap kind o' dust for the eyes o' the people;
A parcel o' dellikits jest git together
And cosily chat o' the crops and the weather,
Then, comin' to order, they fight for a while
And let off the speeches they 're ferful 'll spile;
Then Resolve—that we wun't have an inch o' slave territory;
That President Polk's whole perceedings are very tory;
That the war is a d—d war, and them that enlist in it
Should have a cravat with a dreffal tight twist in it;
That the war is a war for the spreadin' o' Slavery;
That our army deserves our best thanks for their bravery;
That we 're the original friends of the nation,
All the rest are a paltry and base fabrication;
That we highly respect Messrs. A. B. and C.,
And as deeply despise Messrs. E. F. and G.;
In this way they go to the end o' the chapter,
And then they bust out in a kind of a raptur
About their own virtoo, and folks's stone-blindness
To the men that 'ould actilly do 'em a kindness,
The American eagle, the Pilgrims that landed,
Till on Plymouth rock they git finally stranded.
Wal, the people they listen and say "that's the ticket;
As for Mexico, tain't no great glory to lick it,
But 't would be a darned shame to go pullin' o' triggers
To extend the aree of abusin' the niggers."
So they march in percessions, and git up hooraws,
And tramp thru the mud for the good o' the cause,
An' think they 're a kind o' fulfillin' the prophecies,
When they 're ony jest changin' the holders of offices;
Where A. sot before, B. is comf'tably seated,
One humbug 's victorious and t'other defeated.
Each honnable doughface gits jest what he axes,
An' the people—their annooal softsoldier and taxes.

Now, to keep unimpaired all these glorious feeturs
That characterize morril and reasonin' creeturs,
That give every paytriot all he can cram,
That oust the untrustworthy President Flam,
And stick honest President Sham in his place
To the manifest gain o' the hull human race,
And to some inderwidgewals on 't in partikler,
Who love Public Opinion and know how to tickle her,—
I say that a party with gret aims like these
Must stick jest as close as a hive full o' bees.

I 'm willin' a man should go tollable strong
Agin wrong in the abstract, for that kind o' wrong
Is ollers unpop'lar and never gits pitied
Because it 's a crime no one never committed;
But he mus n't be hard on particklear sins,
Cos then he 'll be kickin' the people's own shins;
Only look at the Demmecrats, see what they 've done
Jest simply by stickin' together like fun;
They 've sucked us right into a mis'able war
That no one on airth ain't responsible for;
They 've run us a hundred cool millions in debt,
(And for Demmecrat Horners there 's good plums left yet;)
They talk agin tayriffs, but act for a high one,
And so coax all parties to build up their Zion;
To the people they 're ollers as slick as molasses,
And butter their bread on both sides with the Masse
Half o' whom they 've persuaded, by way of a joke,
That Washington's mantelpiece fell upon Polk.

Now, all o' these blessins the W hes might enjoy
If they 'd gumption enough the ri means to employ,
For the silver spoon born in Dem cracy's mouth
Is a kind of a cringe that they hav to the South;
Their masters can cuss 'em and lick 'em and whale 'em,
And they notice it less than the ass did to Balaam;
In this way they screw into second-rate offices
Which the slaveholder thinks would take up too much of his ease;
The file-leaders, I mean, do, for they, by their wiles,
Unlike the old viper, grow fat on their files;
Wal, the Whigs have been tryin' to grab all this prey from 'em,
And to hook this nice spoon o' good fortin' away from 'em,
And they might ha' succeeded as likely as not
In lickin the Demmecrats all round the lot,
Ef it warn't that, while all faithful Whigs were their knees on,
Some stuffy old codger would holler out—"treason!
You must keep a sharp eye on a dog that has bit you once,
And *I* aint agoin' to cheat my constitoocents"—
When every fool knows that a man represents
Not the fellers that sent him, but them on the fence,
Impartially ready to jump either side
And make the fust use of a turn o' the tide,
The waiters on Providence here in the city,
Who compose what they call a State Centerl Committy.
Constitoocents are handy to help a man in,
But arterwards do n't weigh the heft of a pin.
Why the people can't all live on Uncle Sam's pus,
So they 've nothing to do with it for better or wus;
It 's the folks that are kind of brought up to depend on 't
That have any consarn in it, and that is the end on 't.

Now here was New England a havin' the honor
Of a chance at the Speakership showered upon her;—
Do you say "she do n't want no more Speakers, but fewer,
She 's had plenty o' them, what she wants is a *doer*"?
For the matter o' that it's notorous in town
That her own representatives do her quite brown.
But that 's nothin' to do with it; what right had Palfrey
To mix himself up with fanatical small fry?
Warn't we gittin' on prime, with our hot and cold blowin'
A condemnin' the war whilst we kept it agoin'?
We 'd assumed with gret skill a commandin' poeishun,
On this side or that, no one could n't tell which one,
So, what ever side whipped we 'd a chance at the plunder
And could sue for infringin' our paytented thunder;
We were ready to vote for whoever was eligible
Ef on all pints at issoo he 'd stay unintelligible.
Wal, sposin' we had to gulp down our perfessions,
We were ready to come out next mornin' with fresh ones;
Besides, ef we did, 'twas our business alone,
For could n't we do what we would with our own?
And ef a man can when pervisions have ris so,
Eat up his own words, it 's a marcy it is so.
Why, these chaps from the North, with backbone to 'em, darn 'em,
Would be worth more than Gennle Tom Thum is to Barnum;
There 's enough that to office on this very plan grow,
By exhibitin' how very small a man can grow;
But an M. C. from here ollers hastens to state he
Belongs to the order called invertebraty,
Whence some great filologists judge primy fashy
That M. C. is M. T. by paronomashy;
An' these few exceptions are *loose as mayfury*
Folks would put down their quarters to stare at, like fury.

It 's no use to open the door of success
Ef a member can bolt so for nothin' or less,
Why, all o' them grand Constitootional pillers
Our four fathers fetched with 'em over the billers,
Them pillers the people so soundly have selpt on
While to slav'ry, invasion, and debt they were swept on,
While our Destiny higher and higher kept mountin',
(Though I guess folks will stare when she hands her account in)
Ef members in this way go kickin' agin 'em,
They wun't have so much as a feather left in 'em.

An', and as for this Palfrey, we thought when

man, we are happy to learn from the Boston papers, is about to give his various poems to the world in a volume, which is to be enriched by the annotations of the Rev. Mr. Wilbur, under whose spiritual guardianship he has been educated.

THE LEGISLATURE commenced its new session at Albany on Tuesday morning. Should there be anything of especial interest in the Governor's message, we shall publish it next week.

Domestic Correspondence.

Letter from Auburn—The Whig Party.

Of all the various parties that desire to tinker in some nook or corner of the Ship of State the Whigs seem determined to make themselves the most inconsistent, unprincipled, and ridiculous. Ever since the crack of the Southern whip that drove the North into the support of the stealing of Texas, its annexation and attendant war, the Whigs, or a portion of them, have been loud in denouncing those who the circumstances of power have put in a position to be accountable for all the mischief.—They are vehement in their denunciations of poor Polk, as if he was not a machine set up by the South to work as they might propel. The war was wrong, all wrong—declared without authority or cause. It is *villanous infamous, murderous*, and Polk is the murderer and villain. This view of the war I am not inclined to dispute. But while these same Whigs are crying out against the war; while they speak in round terms of indignation against the *splendid victories* or *beautiful rights* of the battle-field they go for the "country right or wrong." While they denounce the "slave power" as doing the mischief, there is scarcely an editor that DARE express an opinion against any one of the acting chiefs of the invading banditti now in Mexico, or against him who is personally interested in the extension of Slavery and the increase of the slave power, the pauper of Ashland, as a Presidential candidate. I mean pauper, because he is supported by men and women for whose labour he never pays. A pauper!—Aye, worse; a robber of the rights of those who earn their bread and his. Pre-eminent among the inconsistent, contradictory, semi-liberty loving editors, stands HORACE GREELY, who seems perfectly willing to run the Whig party *up Salt River*, if he can only have Henry Clay to pilot them. Nor would we object to that. Which of the contending parties come uppermost in the unprincipled scramble for office, matters but little,—perhaps nothing to the cause of Emancipation. What we would like to see is, as the man of Ashland hath it, *the merit of consistency*. When the Whigs claim a love of liberty, and ask the Abolitionists to help them as an Anti-Slavery party, they must expect to act in accordance with their professions. Almost all of their journals North have, within a few years, spoken against Slavery. Yet where is the one that dare say they disapprove of Clay and Taylor for President. Some reject one—some the other. Taylor is rejected by some because he is not a Whig *clear through*—independent—the most meritorious quality he possesses. He may be honest, too, for he confesses that his long service in butchering men has made a fool of him on subjects which most school-boys are familiar with. Nevertheless, should the South crack her whip, these same editors would spring into the harness and draw for Taylor and the *infamous war*. Indeed the Whigs are now taking position in support of the War *right or wrong*. They begin to think it popular among the rowdy mass of fighting men, and as these hold the balance of power, of course they will defend the war party, or in turn become its most vehement supporters. See how far the chivalry have whipped in the great Whig organ of the Empire State. Speaking of the National Intelligencer's view of the President's Message, it says:

> It proves, all too conclusively, that the war in which we are engaged, is one of "false pretences," and that the "cause of quarrel," on the part of our Government, is not "just." That article fortifies and clinches the speeches of Mr. Corwin in the Senate, and of Mr. Clay at Lexington, both of which had for their object, to prove that our Government is in the wrong.
>
> Conceding to those distinguished statesmen, and to the Intelligencer, the best and purest motives, we are constrained to doubt whether the laudable objects they have at heart, can be accomplished by such means. We cannot bring ourselves to believe that a Peace is to be obtained, or the welfare and prosperity of the Country promoted, by proving to Mexico and the World, that we are in the wrong. On the contrary, we apprehend that eminent Whig Statesmen destroy their ability for usefulness by taking the only issue which can entrench the Administration. A Government may involve the country in an unwise or even an unjust war; but being in, the People will stand by their Country. And the more fiery the ordeal, and the harder we are crowded, the more unflinchingly will the fighting and the voting masses adhere to the Country, and to the Administration, as its embodiment. In other, and more emphatic words, the people will, in times of war, go for the country "right or wrong." And in this sense we are of the People. We abhor Polk, Buchanan, Cass, &c. &c., with a detestation as cordial as language can express. But we are most unwilling to give them high vantage ground. We cannot consent to see such miserable, pusilanimous, pandering creatures sustained by the *patriotism* of this great Republic. They are unworthy of, and can only obtain, this advantage, when the whig party has been thrown into a false position.

This is an honest confession, that to save their party they will continue to send men and money to Mexico, to butcher those whom it acknowledges to be right in defending their homes. The war is wrong, but men must be sacrificed on the altar of Whiggery in order to get Whigs into power. Mexico is right, but we Whigs must stop saying so, and vote for more men, to be murdered, that our lust of power may be gratified. It is infamous, but the Websters, Clays, and Sewards, will educate their sons for human butchery, and send them to do what Northern Whigs universally acknowledge to be an army invading a country without cause: in other words, a robbing, marauding banditti, in order that they may *slay a Mexican*, and cover themselves and the Whig party with the glory that is a murderer's reward. Such is the honesty of the Whigs, as a party, and if any dare be honest, and practice as he preaches, the leaders forthwith reprimand him for speaking and acting rightly.—Policy must be consulted before honesty, and any sacrifice is not too great that will elevate a long fasting party to office. These are the men who, for the sake of party, uphold and become the leaders of

> "The refuse of society, the dregs
> Of all that is most vile: Their cold hearts blend
> All that is mean and villainous, with rage
> Which hopelessness of good, and self-contempt,
> Alone might kindle. They are decked with wealth,
> Honour, and power, then are sent abroad
> To do their work. The pestilence that stalks
> In triumph through some eastern land,
> Is less destroying." E. W. C.

January 1st, 1848.

From our Boston Correspondent.

NO. XXV.

The Correspondent refuseth to apologize.—Faneuil Hall Bazaar.—The editor desiderated, and why.—A Discourse of Decorations.—Beauty of Hall.—"Our Country's Bird" veileth his face, and why.—The tables.—Foreign and Domestic Supplies.—Book and Toy Tables.—Scarcity of money.—Receipts of Bazaar.—Bank Clerks astonished.—Pickings and Stealings.—Consolations drawn from larceny of Emancipator.—A new illustration of that dexterous doing.—The Addresses.—H.C.Wright and the Forty Thousand Scottish Women.—A novel drapery.—State-street in distress.—Palfrey's political profligacy.—What's to be done?—The Correspondent interposeth his consolation and advice.—An Anti-Conscience League.—Dangerous weapons.—Appeal to the General Court.—Anti-Conscience Resolutions suggested, as also a change in the State arms, &c. &c. &c.

BOSTON, January 1, 1848.

A much longer interval than has ever interposed itself between any two of my letters, since I was installed in the high and responsible office of Boston Correspondent to the Standard, has occurred since my last letter. I do not know that I can altogether lay the blame, (if anybody thinks it blameworthy,) upon the shoulders of events which would not happen to be told of,—for there has been no lack of things to tell. It has not, to be sure, been one of those seasons when "refractory Facts" run about, like the roast pigs in Cockaigne, with pens and ink sticking in them, crying aloud "come write me, come write me!" but still there has been matter enough to have furnished forth my usual allowance of correspondence. But, thank Heaven, we live in days when apologies are abolished, and when "if reasons were as plenty as blackberries," one is not to be compelled to render one, wise man though he be. So I will here leave this part of my discourse and proceed to the other heads.

I should be, indeed, wanting to myself and to you, if I should fail to give you an epistle upon so suggestive a text as the Faneuil Hall Bazaar. We were in hopes, until a late hour, that you would be here in the flesh, to see and describe for yourself. You would have been rewarded for your pains. And had you come on a few days before the Bazaar opened, you would probably have had some pains to have been rewarded for. Your good service in the days of the Amory Hall Fairs was freshly remembered, and your skill and industry in the decorative arts often desiderated. For you know very well, if the generality of the visitors do not, that a Hall is not decorated without hands, and that no small amount of manual labour has to be bestowed upon the production of the beautiful result. If you had seen the Hall in its chaotic state, filled with materials to be reduced to order and beauty, and beheld the great expanse of wall and the multitude of pillars which had to be concealed or adorned, and then discovered how few there were to do the work, it would have seemed almost a hopeless one.

However, thanks to the contriving heads, and earnest hearts, and strong arms of a band of Anti-Slavery volunteers, the work of decoration was done up in a style worthy of the place and the occasion. A most abundant supply of evergreens of various kinds was sent to the Hall as free gifts, and with their aid a truly magical scene was created. Every pillar feathered to its top with masses of foliage, the arches sprung between the pillars where they are divided by the galleries, long streamers of evergreen floated across the area, the platform was, as it were, a consecrated grove of pine-trees. It was pronounced by all visitors as beautiful a scene, in this kind, as could be conjured up. "Our country's bird," that was "a settin' by, a singing out hozanner," when Mr. Secondary Bolles" presented the sword to "Cunnel Wrig't," was considerately veiled entirely from sight.—It was a scene on which he could not be expected to look with complecancy, and he hid "the terrors of his beak, the lightnings of his eye," behind an impenetrable screen of savin-brush. But the time will soon come when his presence will be freed from treasonous company that refuse to bow down before him, and he will again gather under his wings a goodly fellowship of his dutiful adorers, and be regaled with the

> "————steam that reeks
> From the fresh battle-field!"

As to the tables, and the wares thereon heaped up, I am not man-milliner enough to do them the feeblest justice. The display of goods was never more beautiful, nor, I should think, more abundant. For now that some FOUR THOUSAND dollars worth are sold and taken away, they seem as well furnished as ever. To be sure, there were fresh arrivals by the last steamer, which came in excellent time to keep alive the general interest in the Bazaar. Any apprehensions that may have been felt that the foreign supplies would be less than usual must have been dispersed by a glance at the tables where these abundant gifts were poured out. And the contributions from this country showed the interest and zeal of the Anti-Slavery women of America to be as warm as ever in the cause. The book-table was provided with even more than its usual proportion of rare and beautiful books, engravings, stationery, bronzes, Paris caricatures, and *petits objets* of various kinds. The toy-table, which formed a sort of central chapel, in the midst of the great surrounding temple, with pillars and arches to correspond with the general effect, was continually thronged with caterers for the necessities of that small people which are but "little upon the earth, but are exceedingly wise."

Apprehensions were felt, also, lest the terrible *tightness* of money should have an effect upon the receipts.—And so it may have had. For we cannot tell how much more would have been sold had money matters been easier. But up to this present writing, there is every probability of the Bazaar's holding its own; which, or anything near it, would be equivalent to a much greater success under ordinary circumstances. I am told that the clerks at the Banks where the money is deposited, and who may be considered tolerably good judges in such a matter, express the greatest surprise at the amount which has been received. Some losses have occurred, as always happens, through the dexterity of the light-fingered gentry, who find such occasions very convenient for the exercise of their profession. But the loss from this source has, I believe, been rather less than usual; and then, bless you, what do people who have had Emancipators filched from them care for the pickings and stealings of mere mortal shop-lifters and pick-pockets! And *apropos* to the Emancipator.

("Alas her grief will still pervade my strain!")

I heard of one of the most lucid expositions of that dexterous conveyance that has yet been made. One of our best friends, an exception to the general rule that it is hard for a *rich man* to enter the kingdom of Heaven, for he finds it very easy, being asked by his son to explain the particular harm that was done by the larceny, made the whole matter clear in a very few words, "I HAD TO PAY FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS TO HELP SET UP THE STANDARD, IN CONSEQUENCE OF IT."

The addresses in the evenings, as you may judge from the names of the speakers, were very fine, and received with much satisfaction. One evening, Henry C. Wright made his first appearance in public, in these parts, and was greeted by a numerous audience. His speech was illustrated by the presentation of the Great Address of FORTY THOUSAND Women of Scotland to the Free Women of the United States. The mode of presentation was somewhat peculiar. Previous to the evening meeting, the endless length of signatures was unrolled and carried across the Hall from the ceiling opposite the platform, and then crossing it in festoons, like the draperies of flags on public occasions, the signatures being downwards, so that all might see there was no sham, and after all, a considerable proportion remained undisplayed. This novel drapery has remained ever since, and will till the end of the Bazaar, and it is regarded by all true observers as the chiefest of the decorations of the Hall.—The sight of it naturally leads to inquiries, and the reply to reflection, which can hardly fail to make a useful impression. It was a very encouraging sight to the friends of the cause, and furnished very appropriate credentials, though he needed them not, for our friend on his return from his long sojourn in the Father-land. The Bazaar will close this (Saturday) evening, and fuller accounts of proceedings, particulars, and results, will be furnished to you, doubtless, from a more competent pen than mine.

You would have rejoiced, with a godly joy, could you have seen the wrath which surged in State-street, when the news of Mr. Palfrey's conumatcy arrived. The bare idea of Mr. Winthrop being robbed of his reward, and Boston deprived of the reflected glories of her representative, made poor State-street almost beside itself.—After it had stood by him in his voting supplies and declaring that the War existed by the Act of Mexico, and went for "the Union however bounded," and thought it was "too late," and moreover would be of an evil tendency to ask Congress not to let poor dear Texas into this glorious Union, and had done everything their Southern masters could ask, to have the dirty pudding which its mouth had been watering for snatched away from its expectant jaws, was "most *tolerable* and not to be endured!" And what made it the worse was, that it had no very ready answer to the question which met it continually, "What are you going to do about it?" There were some thoughts of having an Indignation Meeting. But, unluckily, that was a game at which two could play, and though the Young Whigs may not be many, they beat the Old ones in their parts of speech, all hollow.—The same apprehension, probably, prevented any such demonstration being attempted in "his own Middlesex."

I see no immediate remedy for these afflictions of the venerable segment of Massachusetts Whigs. They must only be cautious, hereafter, how they suffer a man to go to Washington capable of smuggling an article so contraband of politics as a Conscience, into the Hill of the House. I should recommend the formation of an Anti-Conscience League, for the purpose of abolishing that moral and political pest forever. Every candidate should be stripped and searched, and if he be found to carry such a dangerous weapon about with him, he should be disarmed, or, in case of resistance, discarded as impracticable and unsafe. I trust that the Great and General Court, which meets next week, will incontinently pass Resolutions, declaring that Massachusetts will not submit to the further encroachments of the Conscience-Power, which being much more sincere, may be quite as effectual as her Resolutions about the Annexation of Texas. And, if I might be permitted to make another suggestion, I would propose that the Arms of the State be altered by solemn enactment, and the Indian, who now fills the shield of the Bay State, be made to give way to the sign (which all readers of Bunyan's Holy War will remember as a noted one in the town of Mansoul) of, "Mr. CONSCIENCE SEARED WITH A HOT IRON!" "My Lord, I have done." D. Y.

Notes on New Books.

Cockney in America: Illustrated by Martin the Younger. New York: William H. Graham.

A burlesque upon a travelling Englishman, which, however, does not spare some of the peculiarities of our own countrymen. The Illustrations by Martin the Younger—a son of Martin, the celebrated English engraver—are capital. In execution they are not far behind the best of Punch's, or even those of Crnikshank himself.

The Mysteries and Miseries of New York. By Ned Buntline. Berford & Co. No. 2 Astor House.

A letter from Mr. Matsell, the Chief of Police, prized in the Publisher's notice of this book, declares that the scenes which the author undertakes to depict, are absolutely true. We have no doubt of it. We believe there is more crime and wretchedness in New York than in any other city of its size on the globe.

The Last Incarnation. Gospel Legends of the Nineteenth Century. By A. Constant. Translated by Francis Geo. Shaw. New York: Wm. H. Graham: 1848.

Judged by the ordinary standard, to be found in the streets, the dwellings, and the churches of the nineteenth century, this Last Incarnation is an infidel publication. To make an allegorical legend of the second coming of Christ will be deemed by many excellent, and almost all pious people, as rank blasphemy. Its infidelity, however, consists in being a bold protest against popular sins, or sins which are declared to be in accordance with the will of God; and its blasphemy is against that state of society which blindly, or wilfully submits to, or cherishes, a condition of things which condemns the larger portion of the human family to wrong and woe. It is divided into Legends, answering generally to facts in the life of Jesus; and the author's execution of the work is as beautiful as the idea that prompted it. These legends, he says, "We hope will assist the intelligent and serious men of the people to understand the symbolism of the Gospel, that always true book, which contains so much depth in the simplicity of its teachings and in the artless poetry of its parables. We have not had the intention of writing a new Gospel, but we have endeavoured to apply to the diseases of modern society the always powerful virtue of the ancient Gospel spirit, by making the Christ speak as we think he would speak, should he again come among us." So pure a purpose, performed in the very spirit of love, should save the book from all hostile criticism. But the temper of modern Christians cannot brook the application of the precepts and actions of the Great Teacher to the sins of to-day.

The Liberty Bell, for 1848.—We know no American Annual, got up as they are, for the especial adornment of parlour tables, that excels the Liberty Bell in the beauty of its type, the excellence of its paper, and the general elegance of its appearance. When we add to these the value of the contents, the Bell is worth them all. The present volume strikes us as being better than any of its predecessors. Most of the edition, we believe—though that is not the case with the only copy we have seen—is enriched with a portrait of one of the earliest Abolitionists, and of the most benevolent and best of men—Francis Jackson. Among the contributors are the names of authors both at home and abroad, which in any other than an anti-slavery volume, would make it the most eagerly sought for on the counters of the Booksellers.—We shall copy largely from the Bell, that our distant readers who may not have an opportunity of seeing the book itself, may judge for themselves whether we praise it extravagantly

To Correspondents.

E. D. H. Will find a letter at Fort Brewerton. The remittance is made to S. as requested.

T. McC. In the case he mentions the entry was regularly made on our mail-book at the time the name was sent, and the paper has gone regularly. Has G. P. received a letter from us?

A. O. G. Will find a package at 21, Cornhill.

J. A. B. On the question alluded to in his letter, a lecturer cannot be too careful. Few persons would make the proper discrimination. The estimate of the debt is probably three times too high for a year to come. What it may eventually be it is impossible to tell.

F. D. of C. We hear from him with pleasure, and have complied with his instructions. So far as we are concerned we trust his apprehensions are unfounded, but we agree with him most entirely that the arrangement he refers to, would have been the wisest for all parties.

L. S. C. Will find a package at No. 1, Broad street.

D. I. We supposed the letter to be from him, and credited it accordingly. As the name was omitted, we wished to be sure that we were correct.

J. L. H. His letter is received, and the enclosed duly honoured. The acknowledgment shall be made next week.

This Week's Paper.

FOURTH PAGE.—*Poetry:* By the Sea-side; A Friendly Invocation to America; A Funeral Thought; The Milliner. *Miscellany:* Cobden's Speech, &c.; General Jack Ketch; Causes and Antidote of Consumption; The Slave; Extract from Westminster Review; The Good Wife at Sandy River; Gleanings from Foreign Papers.

FIRST PAGE.—*Proslavery:* The Coolies of Jamaica, and the State of the Island; Gen. Cass, on the Wilmot Proviso. *Selections:* The Case of the Spanish Schooner L'Amistad Revived; The Walker Meetings; The Twelfth Pennsylvania Anti-Slavery Fair; Pertinent Questions; Capital Punishment; The Position of the United States; Important Move; The Convention.

Married,

At Friends Meeting, Whiteland township, Chester co. Pa. on Fourth-day, 12th month 15th, JOSEPH LIDDON PENNOCK, of Holmesburg, Pa. to LYDIA ANN ELDRIDGE, daughter of Enos Eldridge, of the former place.

In Albany, on the 15th ultimo, by Rev. Dr. Sprague, Prof. JOHN P. NORTON, of Yale College, to Miss ELIZABETH P. MARVIN, of Albany.

In Bridgeport, (Ct.) on the 27th ultimo, by Rev. G. S. Coit, Mr. MARSHALL P. BOOTH, of Trumbull, to Miss JENNETT H. LEWIS.

Died,

On Sunday morning, 2d instant, Mr. W. A. TYLER, druggist, aged 41 years.

At Amsterdam, Montgomery county, N. Y. on the 9th ultimo, Dr. OLIVER DAVIDSON, father of Lucretia M. and Margaret M. Davidson, in the 70th year of his age. His remains were brought to Saratoga Springs to be interred with those of his wife, daughter, and son, Lieutenant Davidson, in Green Ridge Cemetery.

At Cedar Swamp, Long Island, on the 15th ultimo, after a protracted illness, in her 46th year, MARY W. wife of Gideon Frost.

The subject of this memoir, early in life manifested a particular interest in the welfare of the people of colour, which continued unabated; and after her decease nearly forty, of both sexes, came to take a last view of her lifeless remains.

She was careful practically to bear her testimony against partaking of the produce of their unrequited labour, and before her departure, desired that nothing of that kind should be used in preparing her body for the tomb. She was remarkably pleasant and cheerful during her long confinement, uttering many pertinent and solemn expressions, evidencing that she was fully prepared for the change; saying on one occasion, "the only object in this life worth living for, is to be prepared to die."—[COM. 12th mo. 1847.

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

Foreign.

Later from Europe.

The Caledonia arrived at Boston on Tuesday evening, and the following intelligence by her has been received by Telegraph, at the offices of the Herald, Tribune, &c.

The Caledonia brings dates to the 18th ultimo.

The following price current in her most important news:

PRICE OF BREADSTUFFS IN LIVERPOOL.

	December 3.	December 18.
American Wheat,	7 0 a 8 1	7 6 a 8 6
Indian Corn,	34 0 a 31 0	32 0 a 35 6
Indian Meal,	15 0 a 15 6	14 0 a 15 6
American Flour,	28 0 a 30 0	28 0 a 29 6

The steamer Washington, as advertised, was to sail from Southampton on the 19th ultimo, for New-York.

The French steamer New-York put back to Havre on the 11th ultimo, with six feet of water in her hold.

The French steamer Union put into Cherborg on th 1st of December, from longitude 13, leaky and pumps choaked.

The New World will sail on the 21st, with full cargo and compliment of passengers.

The English Parliament, since opening, has been chiefly occupied with the affairs of Ireland.

The bill for the suppression of crime in that country, will soon become a law. It is of the most gentle character, and is expected as the precurser of ameliorative measures, to answer the end designed.

Lord Palmerston has denied that Lord Minto was charged with any diplomatic mission to the Court of Rome.

The celebrated Father Thomas Maguire, the Roman Catholic divine controversialist, died the week before last, in Ireland.

Within the last fortnight or three weeks, the British Islands have been visited by a succession of tremendous gales, causing the most appalling loss of life and property on the coast; several vessels have been wrecked, either with the whole, or a considerable portion of their crews. Among other ships from this port that have shared in the casualities, is the Franklands, for Callao, whose master, and twenty of the hands, were drowned.

Spain is tolerably tranquil, though the Carlists are as usual unsettled. In the Cortes a fierce attack has been made upon the administration.

There is no intelligence of importance from France.—The health of the King is bad.

Agrarian disturbances have somewhat subsided in Ireland.

Father Mathew will proceed to America in the New World, early in April next.

Mr. Liston, the eminent surgical operator, is dead.

The commercial news from India is highly gratifying. Trade has suffered nothing from the embarrassments of England, and is represented as being in an exceedingly flourishing condition.

The turmoil in Switzerland is brought to a final close. The Diet has decreed that the seven revolted cantons of he league are to be held accountable for the expenses of he war, and to be occupied by the federal troops until the mount is paid.

General Items.

Fever and Famine.—A letter from Dublin, in a Boston paper, states, that "In the Court of Chancery, Master Murphy called upon the Receiver in the cause of O'Sullivan vs. O'Sullivan, to account, when that gentleman stated the appalling fact that during the last year three hundred of the tenants had died, and were interred in one trench! The Receiver added, that the holdings of those persons are now all unoccupied. The estate lies in the County of Cork."

The Freshets at the West.—We had hoped to have been able, in our paper of to-day, to report the river as receding, but we were disappointed. The river has risen two inches and a half within the last forty-eight hours, which, considering the surface over which it is now spread, is considerable. It has, we hope, reached the highest point, and will soon begin to subside. There have been over three hundred families driven from their homes, and as a consequence, there has been much suffering and distress. Everything has been done that could be, to relieve the wants of the sufferers; and the prompt and liberal spirit, which has been manifested by the more fortunate portion of our citizens, towards those in distress, is worthy of all praise.—[Nashville Orthopolitan, Dec. 20th.

Gen. Taylor and the Georgia Legislators.—The Whig members of the Georgia Legislature met in the Senate Chamber at Milledgville, on the 22d Dec. Although the meeting was called "Whig," yet a resolution was passed:—"That this meeting, held without distinction of parties, only gives expression to the public sentiment of Georgia, in nominating as it now does, Gen. Zachary Taylor as the candidate for the next Presidency of the United States." It was also resolved that in order to carry out the nomination, the people of the respective counties be requested to appoint delegates to meet in convention at Milledgville on the first Monday in June next.

Another Taylor meeting in Virginia.—A large (Whig) Taylor meeting was held at the Court House of Harrison county, Va. on the 20th Dec., when it was resolved "that the meeting entertain for Gen. Zachary Taylor great respect, and believing him worthy of, and eminently qualified for the chief magistracy of the nation, nominate him to the American people for that high trust."

☞ Gen. Houston has been re-elected to the Senate from Texas.

Mr. Clay has accepted an invitation to preside at the Anniversary of the American Colonization Society, which will be held in the House of Representatives on the 18th of January, 1848—a fortnight from Tuesday next.

Black Diamonds.—The value of the Anthracite and bituminous coal sent to market this year from the mines of Pennsylvania is estimated at $40,000,000.

The Senate of Georgia has passed the following resolution:

> *Resolved*, That the Reporters of this Senate,
> "Shall nothing extenuate
> Nor set down aught in malice."

Emancipation in the West Indies.—It is said, often, that the Emancipation Scheme in the West Indies is a failure. Why is it, if this be so, that slaveholders, who but lately owned large bodies of slaves, are, of their own accord, pressing it on? Why, if the negroes become thereby more degraded and troublesome, do they deliberately seek to increase all manner of social evils around them? Depend upon it, the assertion is an error. Emancipation is not a failure in the West Indies! The action of slaveholders proves it is not. [Louisville Ex.

We are pleased to learn that the Rev. Mr. Stetson of Medford, who lately suffered a severe injury by the fracture of his right arm, near the shoulder, is likely soon to recover the use of the arm in a good degree. [Liberator.

Annexation by a new Process.—By late news from the South we are informed that the District Court of Nueces county, Texas, has, by an act of its own, annexed the debatable county on the East bank of the Rio Grande and so saved Congress and the American people all future trouble on that subject. The exploit of the District Court was as simple as it was easy. It has awarded $15,000 damages against the United States officer commanding the military post at Brazos Santiago, for interfering in some officer-like way or other, which the Court pronounces illegal, with the business of some Texan merchant at that post—the Court charging the jury that all the territory East of the Rio Grande belongs to the state of Texas, and that the interference of the officer was, therefore, both an outrage on the jurisdiction and sovereignty of the state, and a wrong to her citizen.

Slavery in California.—By the kindness of a gentleman who crossed the plains with Commodore Stockton, we are placed in possession of letters and papers from California. The Californian, of the 26th of June, contains a strong article against the introduction of slavery into that territory. The editor says the population are one hundred to one against it, and the warmest advocates, after a residence of one year, become the strongest opponents to slave labor. He counsels the emigrants against bringing their slaves, and states that several who have done so have been glad to get clear on any terms. The strongest reason he urges against the introduction of blacks, is the following:—"In California, we have an immense population of Indians who were born on the soil, and have neither the disposition or means of living any where else, and they are willing and capable of being good servants and laborers—they can work much cheaper than an American colored man, and can live at one-fourth the expense." The editor is equally as strong an opponent of the free blacks, and he urges the necessity of laws preventing their emigration to the country. After stating a number of reasons against their settling in the territory, he says:—"We have ten other good reasons, which we shall give hereafter, but we shall certainly use all the influence we may have to procure the passage of such laws as will effectually prevent them from settling among us, whenever there is a law-making power in California." [St. Louis Reveille.

The Mr. Cunard, whose failure was mentioned in last week's paper, was Joseph Cunard, of Miramachi, and not the great mail-contractor.

Horrible Outrage.—A negro man named Tom, a valuable slave, belonging to Capt. Wm. Jones, of Spottsylvania county, was cruelly beaten by a white man named Lindsay Owens, and finally shot through the head with a pocket pistol while in the act of retreating from his pursuer. The offence consisted we understand, in an application from the negro for money which was due him.—Owens was immediately arrested, and has been tried before the Mayor, and sent on for trial before the Examining Court, on the 5th proximo. The ball penetrated the negro's brain so deep that the insertion of a probe three inches could not discover it. He lingered until Wednesday morning at 2 o'clock, when death relieved him from his sufferings.—*Fredericksburg Va. News.*

Slaves liberated, but again Enslaved.—A Jury of Prince Georges county, Maryland, set aside the will of the late Mr. Townsend, because the testator liberated, by his will, all his slaves, and devised to them his lands and other property.

It is stated that Louis Philippe, King of the French has been engaged for some time in writing, during all his leisure moments, a work in the shape of a momoir, the title of which he calls *Mes Souvenirs.*

A new work by Maria Edgworth is announced. It was to appear in London at Christmas, and was entitled "Orlandino."

Improvement in Sugar Manufacture.—Messrs. Spaulding and Watson, of Jamaica, and Mr. Archibald, of Antigua, have perfected very valuable improvements in the manufacture of sugar. The cane juice goes through an entirely novel system of purification, in which the saccharine matter is converted into a liquid as transparent as spring water. Upon evaporation it yields sugar of the purest white. The expense of thus producing white sugar from the juice is about the same as manufacturing the common brown, or muscavado sugar, and the improved method has an advantage over the old, in this, that it saves *all* the juice now wasted or converted into molasses. A grant of £500 has been awarded Messrs. Spaulding and Watson by the authorities of Jamaica. The important discovery was made by Mr. Watson, who has sailed for the United States to secure his patents. The invention has been patented in England and France.

Destruction of Sugar Cane.—We regret to learn, says the Planter's (Attakapas) *Banner*, of the 16th December, that the frost of the 25th November, succeeded as it has been by warm weather, has proved most disastrous to our planters. Much of the cane crop now standing will be lost. We know one planter who has cane six and seven feet long, which he was cutting three feet, on Tuesday last. On Monday night last, we had a severe black frost, which we fear will finish the balance of the crop. We should suppose that the Red River sugar planters have suffered severely.

NOTICES.

WILLIAM. S. BROWN,

An Agent for the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society, will lecture as follows:

Leominster, Saturday January, 8.
Lancaster, Tuesday " 11.
Boston, Thursday " 13.

STEPHEN S. FOSTER,

An Agent for the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society will lecture as follows:

At Blackstone, Saturday evening and Sunday, January 8th and 9th.

At Malboro', Tuesday and Wednesday, January 11th and 12th.

At Northboro', Thursday and Friday, 13th and 14th.

PARKER PILLSBURY,

An Agent for the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society, will lecture as follows:

At Plymouth, Sunday January, 9th.
At Duxbury, Tuesday " 11th.
At Pembroke, Thursday " 13th.

OLD COLONY ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY!

A quarterly meeting of the Plymouth County (Old Colony,) A. S. Society, will be holden in the *Free Church (Town Hall) in Abington*, on the first Saturday and Sunday in January, 1848, commencing at 10 o'clock, and continuing through each day and evening.

We trust the friends of the Society will assemble in round and goodly numbers. We invite also the apologist, the indifferent, and the enslaver, to meet with us and take part in our deliberations. An interesting meeting is anticipated as Stephen S. Foster, Parker Pillsbury, Samuel May, Jr. and others, will be present.

H. H. BRIGHAM, Secretary,

S. Abington, Dec. 10, 1847.

CONVENTION AT GERMANTOWN, PA.

An Anti-Slavery Convention will be held in a hall in Germantown, commencing on Saturday evening, January 8th, and continuing through Sunday afternoon and evening. Several speakers from the city will be present.

CONVENTION AT PINEVILLE, PA.

An Anti-Slavery Convention wild be held in Pineville Hall, on Saturday and Sunday January 15th and 16th, commencing at 2 o'clock, P. M. C. M. Burleigh, Mary Grew, and other speakers will probably be present.

INFORATION WANTED

Of Lionel Jackson a coloured boy of seventeen years of age, who left Northampton, (Mass.) in October last in company with his mother. On the 26th of October they took passage on board the canal boat Wilson, at Albany, for Syracuse, on their way to Oswego, whither they were going. While the boat was lying at the pier between eight and nine o'clock in the evening, the boy went on shore, and told his mother he would return immediately, since which time he has not been heard of. The boy had on when he left the boat an iron-gray overcoat, checkered pantaloons and a tarpauling hat. He has a scar over each eye, squints slightly, comparatively light complexion for a coloured person. He left his best clothes and twenty dollars in money with his mother. Any information respecting the boy will be thankfully received by his afflicted mother, Susan Jackson, Schenectady.

WINDHAM COUNTY A.S. SOCIETY.

On Tuesday, January 18th, 1848, the friends of the slave in Windham county, will hold a Convention at Williamantic, commencing at 10 o'clock, A. M. and continuing through the day and evening.

Henry C. Wright and John M. Spear, will attend and address the meeting.

Friends of humanity, listen to this call and respond to it by a general attendance.

The cause of human freedom demands efforts, zealous and earnest at our hands; who will turn aside from the high and holy obligations of duty to the oppressed?

In behalf of the Society,
JAMES B. WHITCOMB, Pres.
Lucian Burleigh, Sec.

NOTICE.

JONATHAN WALKER, a victim of the slave-power, and JOHN S. JACOBS, a self-emancipated slave, will address the people of the following named places, on the subject and workings of American Slavery: At

Herkimer, Herkimer county,	Friday, December	31st.
Newville,	" Sunday, January	2d.
Jordan,	" Monday, "	3d.
Cedarville,	" Tuesday, "	4th.
Jerusalem Hill,	" Wednesday, "	5th.
Frankfort,	" Thursday, "	6th.

Yours, in haste,
JONATHAN WALKER.

ANTI-SLAVERY FAIR AT WEST WINFIELD

On January 26th and 27th, 1848.

The friends of the slave are invited to make preparations for our next Fair, to be held at the time above mentioned. There is no time to be lost. The slave is still toiling, toiling, toiling,—hopeless, helpless, desolate.—Woman,—aye, a million of women are even now given up to the tender mercies of the palefaced oppressor. In the name of these outraged ones, we ask each and all of you to do something,—do what you can, do all that you can, to hasten their deliverance. Ask your neighbours to help you. Many of them will willingly give their aid if you will only invite them. Prejudice is giving way. A spirit of inquiry is abroad. Freedom is gaining ground. Now is the time for effort.

Charles Lenox Remond, E. D. Hudson, Lewis Hayden, J. C. Hathaway, and other speakers will be present.

Dolly Thomas	Miranda A. E. Greene
Sarah Guild	Phebe Backus
Hannah Bucklin	Laura Eldred
Emeline Murdock	Julia Ann Eaton
Henrietta Bisby	Laura Turner
Eveline Rider	Sophlora Thomas
Alpha Thomas	Laura Colburn
Susan Brown	Amanda Harding.

E. D. HUDSON'S APPOINTMENTS.

E. D. HUDSON, and LEWIS HAYDEN, an AMERICAN SLAVE, will hold Anti-Slavery meetings in ONEIDA, OSWEGO, and ONONDAGA counties, beginning as follows:

OTSEGO COUNTY.

Gilbertsville, Wednes. and Thurs.	January	5th and 6th
Phoenix, Friday,	"	7th
Caughenway, Saturday,	"	8th
ONONDAGA COUNTY.		
Fort Brewerton, Sunday,	"	9th
Cicero Corners, Monday,	"	10th
Hicksville, Tuesday,	"	11th

The meetings will commence at 1 and 6 o'clock, P. M.

Advertisements.

FREE PRODUCE STORE, Free Labour Dry Goods & Groceries

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

New goods, just received:
Fine shirting and sheeting muslin, bleached and brown.
Satin stripe. Fine 6-4 plaid muslin.
Also, on hand, heavy muslins, of different widths.
Muslin de lain, and plain, neatly figured, all wool.
Linens, warranted free from cotton.
"Manchester" ginghams of superior quality, various styles.
2d quality do. assorted patterns.
Calico, do. do.
Colored cambries and Canton flannel, assorted colors.
Bleached and brown do. do. and table diaper.
Coloured table-cloths, imitations of linen.
Cotton hdkfs. assorted styles.
Long and half hose, superior and heavy.
Apron and furniture check.
Cotton twilled pantaloon stuff.
Knitting cotton, various Nos. bleached, brown, and coloured.
Cotton laps and wadding, white and coloured. Also, Refined loaf, crushed, and pulverized sugar.
Brown sugar good quality, of different grades, by the barrel, bag, or pound, at reduced prices.
Sugar-house and West India molasses, good quality.
Rice, coffee, and chocolate.
Superior Teas, Selected with care, for family use or stores, viz: Oolong, Souchong, and other black teas, Also, green tea of superior quality.

Various spices and confectionary, &c. &c. The whole stock exclusively of free labor goods, to which the subscriber would invite the attention of country merchants, as well as his friends and the public generally.

Pains will be taken to satisfy customers as to the goods being what they are sold for—the product of FREE LABOUR. None should purchase without making careful inquries.

GEORGE W. TAYLOR,
(Successor to Joel Fisher.)
Northwest corner Fifth and Cherry sts.
Philadelphia, 3d mo. 25th, 1847.—1y.*

JUST PUBLISHED, and for sale at this office, "*The Legion of Liberty, and Force of Truth*," 10th edtion.—This work contains about 230 pages of close reading; 300 eminent authorities, and about 60 illustrative engravings. Price 37 1-2 cents, in muslin, and 25 cents, in paper covers. A very liberal discount to those who purchase a number of copies.

Also, the *Condition,

Poetry.

From the Opal, for 1848.

BY THE SEA SIDE.

BY HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

The twilight is sad and cloudy,
The wind blows wild and free,
And like the wings of sea birds,
Flash the white caps of the sea.

But in the Fisherman's cottage,
There shines a ruddier light,
And a little face at the window,
Peers out into the night.

Close, close it is pressed to the window,
As if those childish eyes
Were looking into the darkness,
To see some shape arise.

And a woman's waving shadow
Is passing to and fro,
Now rising to the ceiling,
Now bowing and bending low.

What tales does the roaring ocean,
And the night wind, bleak and wild,
As it beats at the crazy casement
Tell to the little child?

And why do the roaring ocean,
And the night wind, wild and bleak,
As they beat at the heart of the mother,
Drive the colour from her cheek?

From the British Friend.

A FRIENDLY INVOCATION TO AMERICA.

BY J. S. BUCKINGHAM.

Written on being requested to give my Autograph as a contribution towards an Anti-Slavery Bazaar, preparing to be held at Boston, in the United States of America.

When will Columbia in her might,
Rise like a giant from her sleep,
And give the Slave his long lost right,
And cast his fetters in the deep?

Alas! that such a beauteous land,
So vast, so fertile, so sublime,
Should wear upon her front the brand
And impress of so dark a crime!

Up! rouse, then, all who wish to see
Columbia truly good and great;
Bid every Slave from hence be free,
And tread his chain beneath his feet.

Then will all freeborn hearts rejoice,
Throughout the gladdened Christian world,
And Europe, with united voice,
Hail Freedom's flag—at length—unfurl'd.

Till then where'er her ensign flies,
The stars her spangled banner bears,
Bedimmed with Slavery's groans and sighs,
Will have their lustre dimmed with tears.

Hasten! O God of Love and Peace!
The dawn of that auspicious day,
When Slavery and war shall cease,
Where'er the nations own Thy sway.

British Hotel, Edinburgh,
November 10th, 1847.

From Graham's Magazine for January, 1848.

A FUNERAL THOUGHT.

BY J. BAYARD TAYLOR.

When the pale genius to whose hollow tramp
Echo the startled chambers of the soul,
Waves his inverted torch o'er that wan camp
Where the archangel's martial trumpets roll,
I would not meet him in the chamber dim,
Hushed and o'erburthened with a nameless fear
When the breath flutters, and the senses swim,
And the dread hour is near!

Though Love's dear arms might clasp me fondly then,
As if to keep the Summoner at bay,
And woman's woe and the calm grief of men
Hallow at last the still, unbreathing clay—
These are Earth's fetters, and the soul would shrink,
Thus bound, from Darkness and the dread Unknown,
Stretching its arms from Death's eternal brink,
Which it must dare alone!

But in the awful silence of the sky,
Upon some mountain summit never trod
Through the bright ether would I climb, to die
Afar from mortals, and alone with God!
To the pure keeping of the stainless air
Would I resign my feeble, failing breath,
And with the rapture of an answered prayer
Welcome the kiss of Death!

The soul, which wrestled with that doom of pain,
Prometheus-like, its lingering portion here,
Would there forget the vulture and the chain,
And leap to freedom from its mountain-bier!
All that it ever knew, of noble thought,
Would guide it upward to the glorious track,
Nor the keen pangs by parting anguish wrought,
Turn its bright glances back!

Then to the elements my frame would turn;
No worms should riot on my coffined clay,
But the cold limbs, from that sepulchral urn,
In the slow storms of ages waste away!
Loud winds, and thunder's diapason on high,
Should be my requiem through the coming time,
And the white summit, fading in the sky,
My monument sublime!

THE MILLINER.

Make her work harder; she is but a milliner;
How can she complain hard work is killing her!
Aged seventeen, and in a consumption!
Some law should be made to punish presumption.

Make her work harder; her mother, poor creature,
Is paralytic in each limb and feature:
In such a condition, she should be willing
To work day and night, to obtain a shilling.

Make her work harder; she dwells in a kitchen,
And people who live by their hemming and stitching
Must keep on working for breakfast and dinner,
Or go without clothes, and get thinner and thinner.

Harder they made her work, harder than ever,
Then came across her path a practised deceiver,
One young and wealthy, one smiling upon her,
First gained her affections, *and then her dishonour!*

Of course he forsook her; a creature so tender,
Who in this wide world would care to defend her?
Down with her, down with her! lower and lower,
In a very few weeks her old mother wont know her.

Bright are her young eyes, delighted beholders,
Her hair falls in ringlets over her shoulders;
Down with her, down with her! lower and lower!
'Tis only the vilest acknowledge they know her.

God! what a wreck of a creature so dutiful!
God! what a wreck of a creature so beautiful!
Purchase a shroud, her pale face to tie in:
Take her away! the victim is dying.

Miscellany.

We find in the London News a report of the annual *soirée* of the Manchester Athenæum. Among the speakers were Alison, the Historian, Cobden, Dr. Bowring, R. W. Emerson, and George Cruikshank. We make an extract from the speech of Cobden, which cannot fail to interest our readers:

Before I rose I said to a friend of ours in the room, "What shall I talk about?" And he said, "Tell them something about your foreign travels, because it will be a variety." I said, "Where can I begin? I have been from Cadiz to Nishmi Novgorod—where shall I begin?" "Tell them something about Spain and Russia, the two extremities." (Laughter.)—Now, gentlemen, I ought not to speak of my trip to the Continent at all without taking the first public opportunity of expressing my thanks, as an Englishman, for the cordial welcome I received in every country I visited. (Applause.) I say as an Englishman, because it is something irregular in the annals of the world that a foreigner should visit nearly every country on the continent, and there should find men prepared in public to sympathize with the principles which he was identified with in this country, and those principles merely applied, as we thought, to domestic concerns of this country. Now, without entering on the question which, even here, might be a controverted point, I merely say that the fact of an Englishman being so received abroad is a proof at all events that we are enlarging the circle of our sympathies; that the sphere in which political action is working is extending every day.—(Hear, hear.) Instead of viewing each other with a narrow jealous spirit, which formerly distinguished the different nations of Europe, we are prepared to take a wider and more generous view of the interests of ourselves, of the interests of our neighbours, and we are approaching that time when we think our interests are identical. (Applause.)—Well, gentlemen, at these two extremities of my peregrinations, I observed a curious feature, I found the oriental type at two opposite extremes. I found in Andalusia the remains of Moors, evidenced in the dress, in the habits, and in the architecture of the people; and I found at Moscow the remains of the Tartars, as evidenced by precisely the same signs of dress and building, and in the habits of the population. But at those two extremes, and in every intermediate country through which I travelled, I was constantly forced to this reflection: We are so similar; there is so little real difference between us in our moral attributes; at all events, we are identically the same, having the same sympathies, having the same domestic traits, having the same affections and likings and dislikings, my constant wonder was, or is, that very widely different families of men placed in those countries should have so long met as enemies. (Cheers.) There is a little comedy which has been lately performed with great success at Paris, entitled, *Faute de s'Entendre*, or the want of understanding each other. It runs thus:—The parties in the scene begin with a misunderstanding of the several objects and interests of the parties playing, and it goes through two or three acts, in which the parties are subjected to the greatest possible perplexities, and a great deal of real suffering, and in the end it is found out to have been all a mistake, and a want of misunderstanding of each other, and if there had not been this understanding, they would have suffered nothing of the kind. Now I believe in all Europe there has been the same comedy played amongst the different Governments, resulting from the want of a proper understanding between them. (Applause.) We have been playing, not a farce or a comedy, but a sad tragedy at times, and it has all been from a want of understanding. We have but one common interest and one common object after all; and if you only find the means, (and we are sometimes vain enough in Manchester to say we discovered a key to that secret,) by which you could show to the nations of Europe that their interest is identical, and that their objects are the same, you will be conferring a greater blessing on humanity than has been diffused since the creation of the world. Now, gentlemen, in the most interesting country—interesting to us all—and with which we are identified in our habits and in our literature—I mean Italy—I find there a new life springing up, and when I inquired how it was that Italy began to make itself heard and felt in the rest of Europe, I came to the conclusion, from all that I could observe, that it arose from a quiet progress of thought and of intelligence arising out of the education of the people. There have been in Italy great efforts made for the education of the people. I found to my astonishment, in almost every town, even towns of fifteen or twenty thousand inhabitants, several infant schools, supported by voluntary contributions, superintended by Italian nobles. I saw a school at Turin, where a Marquis attends daily, and rides on a rocking-horse with the children, and joins them in their play. And to his honour I will mention him, for he cannot be ashamed to own it to you all—the Marquis of Dazalio, brother to him whose writings you have seen on the present state of Italy. Then you have in Italy now, as you always had, leading minds—great individualities in every town. Striking men who have been engaged in writing and treating on every question of social importance. You have in every town in Italy, men who are taking a deep interest, not only in schools but in prison discipline, and in every question relating to the moral condition of the people. As regards political economy, I was amazed at the number of persons that I found in Italy who have a sympathy with our practical efforts and controversies on the subject of political economy. (Hear.)

Every lawyer, every counsellor in Italy studies political economy as a part of his education, and hence arises the great interest that was taken on the subject in which we have been so long and so arduously engaged in England. It is to this quiet influence, it has not been from any violent outbreak, that the present state of things is coming round. (Applause.) Violence and revolution retarded the present progress; but I trace to institutions kindred to this, though not the same—I trace to those institutions all the progress that has been made in Italy; and I join with our worthy Chairman in saying it is to the progress of the human mind that all Governments owe their progress; for it is only by mind they can porgress at all. I join with him again when he says public opinion controls the Government; and I go further, and say, from my own experience and observation in Europe, I know that there is no such thing as despotism in the old sense of the word, that public opinion controls everywhere the Governments more or less, and it rules the better in proportion as it is wiser; but give me the compound ratio of the character and intelligence of any people, and I will give the character of the Government under which they live, no matter what its form is. If you ask me, after my long tour on the continent, what it is that recurs to my memory with the greatest pleasure, I am bound to say it is "Italy and the Italians." (Hear.) It is not merely their monumental remains; it is not merely that they have there the pride and admiration of ruins; it is not merely that they have there the proofs that they have given to Europe and mankind twice that civilization they possess; but it is in the character of the mind of their distinguished men of this day. I like intercourse with living minds. I pass by aqueducts, columns, and ruins, and I say amongst the Italians of the present time you find, not in the mass of the people—I will not pretend to say so, but you will find in Italy some of the most amiable, accomplished, and interesting men that are to be found in Europe; and it is these men and the intercourse I had with them, that, I tell you frankly, come back to my memory with greater pleasure than anything I experienced abroad. I argue that in the present effort which is being made in Italy you will see progress just as the people become more and more enlightened. You have there as you always had, first-rate natural qualities in the race of the people. If this people are but left to themselves, if they have that privilege that we claim for ourselves; if they are left to work out their own regeneration, I do not doubt but that the people who have twice given civilization to the world, have the power within themselves again to work out their own redemption. Gentlemen, I concur in a remark made by your excellent Chairman with respect to the study of modern languages; I can speak to you feelingly on this topic. Oh, if I had my time over again, and were placed in the situation in which many of you, the young men here present, are placed, I would not arrive at the age of twenty-five without having a perfect mastery of the French, German, and Italian. Of the French I will say, it is the language of communication in all Europe. Now, I do not pretend to say that in a hundred years hence the French will be spoken so much as the English. I believe quite the contrary. (Hear.) I believe that the English language is destined to be spoken more than any other language that ever existed; but the French language has become, and will continue, the language of communication throughout Europe. For instance, in all my travels in Spain, in Italy, in Germany, in Russia, in Austria, I never had a letter of introduction, and I never met a man with whom I wished to communicate, that did not speak French fluently. In Germany, French is spoken even much more generally than English. In Russia, amongst the educated men, French is the universal medium of communication. Now, gentlemen, you are coming to the time when it will not be the select few who will travel to the continent. I expect to see the day when the operatives from this part of the world will go in cheap trains to Paris. Within a few months of this time the railway from Boulogne to Paris will be completed; and you may then go by railway from the capital of England to the capital of France, in ten hours. (Hear.) Well, gentlemen, I returned home as I went, satisfied that it is in institutions like this you not only find greatness and distinction of character from the whole of Europe, but that it is by the literary improvement of the mind amongst young men that you may seek to attain the superiority which, in some respects, we do possess over the rest of Europe. We have credit with the people of the continent for having within ourselves the spirit and habit of association. How could they be better upheld—how could they be better directed, than in the maintenance of an institution such as this? For if this be not maintained in support of an institution such as this, you will not be able to support it in any manner whatever. I exhort you to maintain this kindred institution on every ground, public and private. I have had many changes; I have seen as many phases of society as most—I do not speak egotistically—I am merely going to elucidate a thought. (Hear.) I have seen many phases of society. I have had many exciting means of occupation and of gratification, and I tell you honestly and conscientiously, that if I want to look back to that which has given me the purest satisfaction of mind, it is in those pursuits which are accessible to every member of the Athenæum. (Hear, hear.) I have not found the greatest enjoyment in exciting politics and public meetings. I have not found the greatest pleasure or interest in intercourse, sometimes with men of elevated sphere abroad. While others would think themselves privileged to meet such men, I come back to you conscientiously to declare that the purest pleasures I have ever known are those accessible to you all—in calm intercourse with the intelligent minds, and in communion with the departed great, through our books, by our own firesides. (Great applause.)

From the London Punch.

GENERAL JACK KETCH.

A SONG IN HONOUR OF GENERAL TWIGGS.

To be sung in all American Mess-Rooms.

Mix all around, for you'll approbate, I guess,
The toast I'm a goin' to propose to the Mess:
Here's GENERAL TWIGGS; here's his health with nine times nine,
Drink to GENERAL TWIGGS, and to discip-line.
Laurel crowns and warrior's wigs;
Twine with rope a wreath for TWIGGS:
When the deeds of TWIGGS are sung,
Ever let the harp with hemp be strung.
Chorus—Laurel crowns, &c.

Oh! what a sight was the General's hanging match—
Sixteen desarters at St. Angel, in a batch:
Four hanged next morn at Mixcoac by the neck;
Thirty other fellers at Chepultepec!
Chorus—Laurel crowns, &c.

Twelve more he branded, and had cow-hided too,
And I expect that them critturs had their due.
Oh, yes! I reckon the General well may brag,
He larnt 'em what it was to desart their flag.
Chorus—Laurel crowns, &c.

Russians and Prussians, and Britishers may talk;
We beat 'em all by a considerable chalk;
We go ahead of 'em, I 'realize, by far,
In sarvin' out desarters by the laws of war.
Chorus—Laurel crowns, &c.

Despots of Europe, we'd have you for to know,
We understand how a sogerin' to go;
We too are able the conqueror's game to play,
With a TWIGGS to teach our gallant bands the way.
Chorus—Laurel crowns, &c.

Free and enlighten'd!—our war-cry "Never tire!"
Onward to Mexico carry sword and fire;
TWIGGS for our leader, our forces to combine,
Keeping them in order with his discip-line.
Chorus.
Laurel crowns are warriors' wigs,
Twine with rope a wreath for TWIGGS;
When the deeds of TWIGGS are sung.
Ever let the harp with hemp be strung,

CAUSES AND ANTIDOTE OF CONSUMPTION.

The larger the lungs, the more perfect their development, the less they are liable to pulmonary consumption. That the more they are exercised, the larger they will become; that as we take active or labourious exercise, our lungs will be continually enlarging; and that, on the contrary, indolence, want of exercise, &c. will render the lungs smaller until by absence of air, the air cells will close up and collapse their walls, as a bird folds its plumage. By this we learn that pure air, and even cold air, becomes more dense, is the best friend to the lungs, and should be resorted to with the greatest confidence, both to prevent and cure their diseases.

It is found in the history of the American Indians—at one time numbering many millions of people, and inhabiting from the most extreme point north to Patagonia south; embracing all varieties of climate and location; resting in the frigid, temperate, and torrid zones; occupying every variety of situation on the seaboard, and on the borders of the lake, on the tops of the highest lands, and in the most secluded valleys; on the wide spread and open prairies, and in the most arid deserts; the countries of the greatest humidity, and where it rarely ever rains, as in Peru; yet in all these countries, and every where, such a thing as a case of pulmonary consumption has never occurred, whilst those people remained in their savage state. Bring them into our settlements, civilize them, educate them, and let them adopt our habits, and they become as liable to consumption as we ourselves.

By what peculiarities is the Indian distinguished from the civilized American? First, the American Indian is remarkable for the perfect symmetry of his figure. "Straight as an Indian," is an old proverb, whose truth is instantly recognized by all who ever saw the wild Indian; his chest is perfect symmetry; his shoulder blades are laid flat against his chest, and the whole weight of his arms, shoulders, and shoulder-blades is thrown behind the chest, thus always expanding, instead of contracting it. The naked chest and whole person is often exposed to the open air; they are much out of doors, breathe the pure air, never stoop in gait or walk, and pursue no avocations that contract the chest, or prevent its free expansion; often wash themselves in pure cold water, exercise the lungs freely by athletic exercise, running, racing, the chase, frequently dancing, and shouting, &c. most vehemently, nearly every day. The same holds true in regard to animals.

Animals in their wild state never have any consumption, whilst animals domesticated have it—as the monkey, the rabbit, the horse, &c. Consumption is a child of civilization; results chiefly from loss of symmetry, and from effeminacy induced by too much clothing, too luxurious living, dissipation, too little exercise and debilitation, disease and occupations.

If there is any appellation that would apply to us as a nation, it is round shouldered. The habit of contracting the chest by stooping, is formed in multitudes at school or out of school by not holding themselves erect either sitting or standing; and it is a matter of habit in a great degree; tailors, shoemakers, machinists, clerks, students, seamstresses, in fact all whose occupation causes them to stoop at their work, or at rest, or at pleasure, or amusements.

Practice will soon make sitting perfectly erect, vastly more agreeable and less fatiguing than a stooping posture. To persons predisposed to consumption these hints as regards writing or reading desks are of the greatest importance. In walking, the chest should be carried proudly erect and straight, the top of it pointing rather backwards than forwards.

The North American Indians, who never had consumption, are remarkable for their perfectly erect, straight walk. Next to this, it is of vast importance to the consumptive to breathe well. He should make a practice of taking long breaths, sucking in all the air he can, and hold in the chest as long as possible. On going into the cold air, instead of shrinking from it, draw in a long breath of the pure cold air. Do this a hundred times a day, if you have any symptoms of weak lungs, as it will cure you. Should you have a slight cold, be in the habit of often drawing in a full chest of air.

Luxurious feather or down beds should be avoided, as they generally tend to effeminate the system and reduce the strength. For this reason beds should be elastic, but rather firm and hard; straw beds, hair mattres, these on a feather bed are well: A most excellent mattress is made by combing out the husk or shuck of Indian corn. I first met these beds in Italy—they are delightful. Cold sleeping-rooms are in general the best, especially for persons in health; they should never be much heated for any person, but all should be comfortably warm in bed.—*Dr. S. S. Fitch on Consumption.*

THE SLAVE.

BY ROBERT DALE OWEN.

In the pleasant and fertile Island of Martinique there lived, about thirty years ago, a rich planter named Monsieur Haima. Possessed of a princely fortune, gifted with a polished address, and a mild and friendly character, he was one of the most popular and influential colonists on the Island. His plantations were numerous and flourishing, and he was the master of many hundred slaves, whom he usually treated with humanity and gentleness.

To one of these he accorded the most implicit confidence. Antoine was a slave in nothing but the name. He had but to express a wish, and it was gratified. His master made him general overseer of his property and manager of his affairs, and Antoine might be seen mounted on a superb charger, with silver bit and spurs, the adopted son, it seemed, rather than the servant of this opulent planter.

Monsieur Haima's possessions consisted, besides his landed property and slaves, in large droves of mules and numerous herds of oxen. He had been for a long period fortunate in his stock, which increased year by year. At last a mortality appeared among his mules, and he lost considerable number both of these and of oxen. A few of his negroes, too, died suddenly, and the nature of the disease which carried them off did not appear to be understood.

The next year the mortality continued, apparently with increasing virulence. The negroes died in numbers, and among the rest, the parents and relations of Antoine fell victims to an unknown disorder. The ablest physicians on the Island were consulted, and several of them gave it as their opinion that the mortality was caused by poison.

The third year it raged to a frightful extent.—Men, women, and children, as well as cattle of every kind, died daily, until this mysterious calamity seemed to threaten M. Haima with the loss of his entire property. The symptoms of poison were now too evident to be mistaken; but who could have conceived and executed so frightful a revenge, remained unknown and even unsuspected.

M. Haima had always lived on the most friendly terms with his neighbours; scarcely any man had fewer enemies than he, and no one could imagine the cause of an animosity so persevering and so fatal.

One day when the mortality was at its height, several friends of M. Haima called to consult and condole with him. "Let me advise you," said one of them, "to apply to the sorceress who lives at the foot of the mountains."

"What!" said Haima in surprise: "old Catiche? You surely do not suspect me of lending credit to the foolish stories which are circulated and believed among the slaves, of her supernatural powers?"

"By no means. But a character like hers is seldom acquired without some foundation. Do not imagine that I give her more credit than myself for powers of witchcraft. But for shrewdness and sagacity, I do give her credit. By her spies, or otherwise, she obtains information regarding the most secret doings of her neighbours, scarce a whisper can be spoken, but it comes to her ear; and if any one can inform you who is your secret enemy, it is old Catiche."

Haima recurred the next day to his friend's advice. "I shall be a beggar," thought he, "if this mysterious mortality continues much longer. And, after all, a wise man may profit even by the superstition of fools. At all events, I cannot lose much by the trial." So he mounted his horse and road, unattended to the hut of the sorceress.

She sat in the farthest corner, muffled in a huge blanket, and muttering unintelligibly to herself, and did not, by word or gesture, intimate her recognition of the planter as he entered. He seated himself by her, and inquired if she could throw any light on the cause of his late misfortunes.

"How should I?" returned the hag, in her sharpest key. "How should a poor old creature like me know anything of such doings?

Haima expressed his impatience, while he replied, "I do not suppose, as many do, Catiche, that you have other means to obtain information than any one else might have, with the same acquaintance and opportunity. But you do get to know almost everything that passes in the Island."

"And if I cannot speak with spirits, why do you come to me, when you have your own eyes and ears, and can use them as well as I can?"

The planter was little accustomed to be teased or contradicted, but this was not a moment to resent the old woman's peculiar temper. He drew a couple of gold pieces from his pocket, and as he put them in her withered hand, he said, "Catiche, I have not time to argue with you. Tell me, if you can, who it is that poisons my slaves and cattle?"

The old woman looked at the gold, cast a searching glance around the room, and then, approaching her lips to the planter's ear, she pronounced, in a low whisper, the name of "Antoine."

"How!" said Haima, out of all patience. "Him whom I have treated as a son, and loaded with benefits! You rave. What are your proofs?"

But Catiche remained obstinately silent, and not another word could the planter draw from her. So he was forced to take his leave, very little satisfied with his visit.

"I told you how it was," said he to his friend's inquiry regarding his success. "The old fool knows nothing of the matter, and out of envy, and for want of some one else to accuse, she lays the blame on poor Antoine. But I merited no better answer for my folly in going to consult the sorceress."

"Be advised," rejoined his friend. "Catiche is well informed regarding all that passes on our plantations, and she would not hazard such an assertion without good reason. You have unlimited confidence in Antoine, but see that it is not misplaced; he has opportunity enough, if he be so disposed, to do you this injury."

"But how should he be so disposed? I have shown him more favour than any one else on the plantation. He has whatsoever he asks or wishes for. Interest, if not gratitude, would make him regard my welfare as his own."

"Well," said his friend, "do not trust too much to probabilities. Order Antoine to be seized; tell him all his villany is discovered, and see how he will conduct himself."

M. Haima was exceedingly loth to agree to a proposal which seemed to cast an unjust imputation on his favourite, but at last his friend's repeated representations induced him to adopt it.

Antoine was manacled and brought before him.—He uttered no word of complaint, yet neither did he evince any signs of trepidation or guilt. His master already begun to repent the course he had adopted; and, as he looked on Antoine's steady eye, and collected demeanour, he found no little difficulty in acting the part he had so unwillingly consented to assume.

"It is you, then," at last he said, "who have been my secret enemy; who have wantonly destroyed my property, and all but effected my ruin?"

"I, Monsieur Haima?"

"Yes, you. Disguise is no longer necessary. All your plans are discovered. Everything is known to me, except the motive that could have induced one on whom I had conferred such benefits, to act the serpent towards his protestor and benefactor."

Antoine was silent, but a slight, scarcely perceptible, yet contemptuous curl of the lip, aroused his master's suspicions, and determined him to follow up the examination in a similar tone.

"I treated you with the care and confidence of a father. I distinguished you above all your companions; and you have abused my favour, repaid my kindness with the blackest treachery. You have plotted, and but too successfully effected, a revenge such as the cruelest mind conceives against its bitterest enemy."

Antoine still remained silent, but the kindling, almost exulting expression of his eye confirmed all Haima's surmises.

"Antoine," he continued, with increasing emotion, "have I merited this at your hands? Have I given you cause for this deadly revenge? Interest, if not gratitude, might surely have secured your fidelity. What was wanting to your comfort and happiness? Say! what could you wish for that you did not possess?"

"My liberty!" said the African, in a tone of mingled pride and bitterness

"And did I not grant you more than everything which liberty could have afforded you?"

"I was your slave;" and Antoine drew up his tall and handsome form to its full height, and clenched the manacles that bound his hands, as if he would crush the iron chain in his grasp.

"Wretched man," said his master, as a conviction of the truth at last settled on his mind. "These, then, were your motives! But your own father and mother—your nearest relations?

"Had I not poisoned them, I should myself have been suspected."

"Good God!" exclaimed the planter, "and this is the man I had treated as my own child, and to whom I had confided all I possess?"

"He was but a part of your property," said the slave, with a scornful smile.

"Do you feel no compunction, no remorse, for the multiplied and ungrateful crimes you have committed?"

"None."

"Have I ever given you the shadow of a cause to complain of my conduct towards you?"

"Never."

Antoine was forthwith conducted to prison, tried, and executed. He died tranquilly.

Haima's fellow-planters moralized on the danger of evincing partiality to a slave, and bade their overseers double their vigilance and increase their security; while the philosopher and friend of freedom, thence deduced, with greater reason, a striking argument against Slavery itself, be its form or disguise what it may.

I have not related a tale of fancy. I had the above facts from a French gentleman who resided on the island at the time they happened, who was personally acquainted with M. Haima, and who had seen the high-spirited, misguided Antoine in the zenith of favour and prosperity, which could not weigh with him against the name of—SLAVE.

The following extract, from the Westminster Review for June, 1845, page 236, will be found to furnish another illustration of *that law of light*, by which the brightness and intensity of rays may be measured and appreciated, with approach to exactness, by their *length*, or the distance to which they are diffused from their native source.—*Literary World.*

"In a single province, Lycia, embracing little more than a degree in latitude and longitude, or not more than 2,000,000 of acres—smaller than the smallest of the British Provinces of North America, with a large portion of even this limited area occupied by rocky mountains and craggy and inaccessible cliffs, without a single large navigable river or lake, and with no greater fertility than many parts of Upper Canada present—were no less than thirty-six cities in the time of Herodotus: while over the 200,000,000 of acres in our Western Provinces, we could not present, in the united public works and edifices all put together, so much of architectural beauty, cost, and grandeur as some single one of these cities possesses, even now, in such of their remains as have yet come down to us after 2000 years or more of time. What colonies of ours—even the oldest and richest, the East Indies or the West Indies, each owning the sway of Britain for 200 years at least—can show, in all their united works, such cities as those of Xanthus, Aphrodicias, Mylasa, Stratonicia, Calynda-Cadyanda, Tlos, Penara, Sidyna, Patara, Phellus, Myra, Arycanda, all within the little province of Lycia only, while the other provinces of Asia Minor, spreading over an area of less than half that occupied by our western colonies, are filled with remains of ancient art and magnificence in every part? And yet, these were all Grecian colonies; having no other sources of wealth than their soil and its productions, and free commercial intercourse with their mother-country and surrounding nations. Out of that soil, and through this commerce, they raised all the wealth which enabled them to build the cities and erect the monuments which we value so highly, that we fit out ships of war, and send costly expeditions to bring home their dilapidated inscriptions, and rifled tombs.

"Even in the little region of the Decapolis, east of the River Jordan, beyond Palestine, a small Roman colony of much less extent than Lycia, the ten cities that gave name to the province, contained more of architectural magnificence than all our transatlantic possessions (the United States might be added) put together; while *works of utility*, as well as of ornament, abounded, in roads, bridges, aqueducts, and reservoirs, to promote intercourse and facilitate cultivation. The temples, theatres, hippodromes, ampitheatres, and naumachia still existing, even in that remote and comparatively obscure province, might put to shame the directors of the colonial policy of England."

THE GOOD WIFE AT SANDY RIVER.

The characteristics of a portion of the population of Virginia are illustrated by an anecdote told by a Methodist circuit preacher, who not long since, called at a house, near the head waters of Sandy river to stay all night. Everybody knows the character of the citizens of this region of country, and that it has been, and for years to come will continue to be, on account of its mountain fastnesses, the home of the most ignorant and debased population. Our parson, a man of great simplicity of character, on entering found four men seated on the floor playing cards. These men seemed scarcely to notice his arrival, and he passed to where the wife of the proprietor was, who very soon engaged him in conversation. Among other questions, she asked:

"What might be your business in these parts, stranger?"

"I am hunting for the lost sheep of the house of Israel," replied the parson.

"Old man! old man!" cried the woman to her husband, "old man, I say, I'll bet anything that old ram that was here t'other day belongs to this here man."

The minister was forced to explain; whereupon, gazing upon him with an air of curiosity and astonishment, she rose to her feet and exclaimed—

"A preacher! Well ye're the first critter of that sort ever seen in these parts afore; but may be you'd like a dram, stranger."

"No, madam, I never drink."

"Never drink! Why, railly!"

The men during the dialogue continued their game at cards; but as if struck with the impropriety of such conduct before a minister of the Gospel, (a species which she had heard of but not seen,) the woman addressed the card players with an air of one accustomed to command:

"Look here, men! aint you a nice set to let a preacher come here and catch you playing cards? Move every one of you, or I'll break this pine knot over your heads."

It is hardly necessary to add that the room was soon cleared.

The above as related is literally true, and a sample of the character of the settlers of Sandy river.

Exchange Pap

Gleanings from Foreign Publications

CHINESE PRINTING.—The book having been first written out by persons who gain their livelihood by so doing, a piece of wood is made perfectly smooth and even, and is then rubbed over with a glutinous wash, upon this the pages are laid with the writing downwards, and the paper, which is very thin, is afterwards rubbed off, leaving only the impression of the characters upon the board, in precisely the same manner as our own transferring, which was at one time so much in vogue amongst ladies. The engraver then cuts out all the wood that intervenes between the characters, thus leaving them raised. The printer next inks their surface, and a very slight pressure upon the paper is sufficient to transfer the impression. The more general practice, however, is to lay the page on the block, and simply to run a dry brush over the back. Their paper not being of sufficient thickness to bear printing on both sides, on account of transparency, they have resorted to the expedient of printing two pages upon the same sheet, and then folding them back to back, thus bringing them in the proper order for reading, and also preventing the characters of the one showing through into the other. The fold is always upon the outer edge, which makes the leaves stiffer, and gives the book the appearance of being uncut. One great advantage to be derived from this system is its cheapness, and another is, that, should the book have a greater sale than was expected, a fresh supply is obtained at merely the cost of the paper, for the light pressure that is required to give the impression is not sufficient to wear out or in any way injure the type.—*Five Years in the East.*

A WRINKLE FOR PUBLICANS.—The landlord at Dalnacardoch is a worthy man and a character. He plays many practical jokes on his neighbours. He once told us a capital plan of giving notice to quit. In winter, a number of the neighbouring shepherds assemble at his house, to drink, and crack, and while away the long nights. Sometimes they get quarrelsome. When a fray is brewing, our hero puts a quantity of cayenne pepper in a bit of brown paper, makes the tongs red-hot, lifts the packet with them, and holds it at the bottom of the door. The result seems almost magical. An inveterate sneezing commences, which is instantaneously succeeded by a rush to the door, and a dissolution of the company.—*Border Watch.*

ANOTHER APPLICATION OF ETHER.—Sulphuric ether is employed to produce insensibility to pain in operations, on restive horses and other animals. The Veterinary Record speaks very favourably of the results. A large bag of Mackintosh cloth is employed, into which the sponges containing the ether are placed; with leather straps the bag is fastened over the animal's nostrils, and the bag is then immersed in hot water, which causes the evaporation of the ether. Thus, this important discovery has brought relief from pain to man and beast, and notwithstanding the fears entertained at first, its success seems established.—*People's Journal.*

A FRAUDULENT BANKRUPT.—The Hamburgh witnessed a curious proceeding on the 8th. The scaffold was erected as for an execution before the principal front of the Exchange, and at noon a large furnace filled with resinous wood was placed on it. The wood having been set on fire, the bell of the Town-Hall was rung violently; as is usual during the executing of decrees inflicting infamous penalties. At the hour at which merchants are assembled on the Exchange, the public executioner ascended the scaffold, and after having caused a drum to beat, proclaimed in a loud voice the name of a merchant who had been declared guilty of a fraudulent bankruptcy, and who had taken to flight.—He then displayed to the spectators an enormous placard bearing the name of the culprit in gigantic letters. He next caused the drum to be beat a second time, after which he tossed the placard in the flames.—*London Sun Nov.* 17.

SIR ISAAC COFFIN.—During the late war the worthy Baronet made a visit to Dartmoor prison for the purpose of releasing from captivity all the American prisoners who bore the name of Coffin, and might be supposed to be of his family. After a number had been liberated, a negro presented himself, and claimed his liberty by the same title. "Ah," said the Admiral, "you a Coffin, too?"—"Yes, Massa."—"How old are you?"—"Me am thirty year, Massa."—"Well, then, you are not one of the Coffins, for they never turn black until *forty!*"

The Abaza (a Circassian tribe) have a strange way of burying their Beys. They put the body in a coffin of wood, which they nail on the branches of some high trees, and make a hole in the coffin by the head, that the Bey, as they say, may look unto Heaven. Bees enter the coffin and make honey, and cover the body with their comb. If the season comes they open the coffin, take out the honey and sell it, therefore much caution is necessary against the honey of the Abazas.

THE CHOLERA A SANATORY REFORMER.—The cholera may work reform in a few months which, without its advent, would have taken years to accomplish; then, with clean and well-ventilated cities the Registrar-general's report will very seldom tell of thousands prematurely hurried to the grave by causes which it is in the power of man to annihilate.—*Medical Times.*

MR. EMERSON, the celebrated American philosophical writer and idealist, has arrived in England. He has been seized and inveigled into a series of characteristic lectures. The subjects are—Shakspeare—poetry; Demosthenes—eloquence; Napoleon—action; Goethe—letters; Montaigne—skepticism; Swedenborg—mysticism. He will not depart, we are aware, from amongst us without leaving many of our youth his grateful debtors for awakening and sustaining in them that manly self-reliance and self-help—that intellectual independence and simplicity of life and manners which he has inculcated in his life and writings.—*Lit. Gazette.*

Perhaps no Englishman, since Bernard Gilpin has given so much away as did John Wesley. When his income was thirty pounds a year, he lived on twenty-eight, and saved two for charity. Next year he had sixty, and still living on twenty-eight, he had thirty-two to spend. A fourth year raised his income to one hundred and twenty pounds, and steadfast to his plan, the poor got ninety-two. In the year 1775 the Accountant-General sent him a copy of the Excise Order for a return of Plate: "Rev. Sir:—as the Commissioners cannot doubt but you have plate, for which you have hitherto neglected to make an entry," &c.: to which which he wrote this memorable answer:—"Sir—I have two silver teaspoons at London and two at Bristol. This is all the plate which I have at present; and I shall not buy any more while so many around me want bread. Sir, your most humble servant, JOHN WESLEY."—*North British Review.*

CONSCIENCE MUST BE KEPT IN EXERCISE.—He who would keep his conscience awake must be careful to keep it stirring, for long disuse of anything made for action will, in time, take away the very use of it; as I have read of one, who, for a disguise, kept one of his eyes for a long time covered, when he took off the covering he found his eye indeed where it was, but his sight was gone.—*Dr. South.*

HINTS TO LADIES.—Men of sense—I speak not of boys of eighteen to five-and-twenty, during their age of detestability—men who are worth the trouble of falling in love with, and the fuss and inconvenience of being married to, and to whom one might, after some inward conflicts, and a course, perhaps, of fasting and self-humiliation, submit to fulfil those ill-contrived vows of obedience which are exacted at the altar; such men want not dolls for their companions; and women who would suit such men are just as capable of loving fervently, deeply, as the Ringlettina full of song and sentiment—who cannot walk—cannot rise in the morning—cannot tie her bonnet-strings—faints if she has to lace her boots—never in her life brushed out her beautiful hair—would not, for the world, prick her delicate finger with plain sewing; but who can work harder than a factory girl upon a lamb's-wool shepherdess—dance like a dervise at Almack's—ride like a fox-hunter—and, whilst every breath of air gives her cold in her father's gloomy country-house, and she cannot think how people can endure this climate, she can go out to dinner-parties in February and March, with an inch of sleeve and half-a-quarter of boddice.—*Mrs. Thompson.*

It is a reproach to modern Christian London, as it was to ancient Pagan Rome, that the palace and the hovel are neighbours—that the fullest superflux of riches and the lowest deep of poverty are remarkably contiguous; there is something of the kind—perhaps worse in character, for it is levied week by week—in the report of the Repeal Association's proceedings. The destitution of the Irish peasants, of the humbler classes generally, is extreme: a poverty made bitter by the remembrance, and the dread inspired by the remembrance, of last winter's deaths; yet a poverty "neighborhood by fruit of baser quality," by the almost 100*l.* of rent. While the rent is thus levied, thus rung from the poverty of Ireland, the English people will never believe that John O'Connell & Co. are sincere in their advocacy of Repeal.—*Douglas Jerrold.*

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